

# The Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. XI.

BISMARCK, D. T., FRIDAY, NOV. 16, 1883.

NO. 24.

## The Weather at 9:20 Last Night.

Assinaboine—Clear; thermometer 43.	
Bismarck—Clear; " 43.	
Butte—Clear; " 25.	
Custer—Clear; " 35.	
Helena—Clear; " 40.	

## TRIBUNE TWINKLES.

THE khedive of Egypt chews American spruce gum, the dear old dudish darling.

AN Ohio postmistress resigned her office to get married. Nothing but death or matrimony can boost an Ohioan out of office.

BOB INGERSOLL'S middle name is Green, and a contemporary ventures the opinion that this accounts for his belief that he never will burn.

IT now transpires that Moses only got \$10 for the body of his fat bride. She would have brought more than that at retail by the pound.

MATTHEW ARNOLD is surprised to learn that the Americans eat with their forks. He shovels his provender into his facial chasm with a knife.

JOAQUIN MILLER calls his stepfather "pap." This is vulgar and coarse. He should address him by the beautiful and sacred title of "dad."

A cowboy named William G. Butter has taken to writing poetry. There are no depths of fiendish malignity too deep for these wild citizens to explore.

"TOOLE, the comedian, seldom wears a suit of clothes out."—Exchange. This can't be true. He surely doesn't get about in his shirt and candle appendage, does he?

DEER was made in Egypt 400 years B. C., but those old foreigners never fully realized the pleasure of drinking it. The schooner wasn't invented until 1828.

A DES MOINES jury gives Mrs. Beems a \$25,000 verdict against the Rock Island road for killing her husband. How her female neighbors must envy her!

A DYING Minneapolis woman exclaimed: "Farewell; I go to my reward in heaven." The St. Paul papers will look upon this as a piece of extraordinary cheek.

"PRESIDENT ARTHUR is getting thin," an exchange asserts. He is perhaps fretting himself to death over the soul-chilling fact that the fishing streams will soon be frozen over.

WE are told that the king of Sweden gets up before breakfast. The average American citizen gets up before breakfast also, but he has to trot down to the corner saloon after it.

A HUMAN skull, measuring 40 inches around the forehead, has been unearthed near Kingwood, Va. It appears, then, that there were editors in that locality in "the old days."

ALGERNON SWINBURNE, the lascivious poet, is coming over here next spring, and Ella Wheeler is making over her last summer's silk and cultivating a winning smile in fond anticipation of the visit.

A CONNECTICUT man choked and beat his wife because all their children were girls. The women of the country may just as well learn now as at any time that they can't run things just as they please.

MATTHEW ARNOLD admits that he is not favorably impressed with American newspapers. In justice to Mr. Arnold it should be stated that he has not yet seen Farmer Wallace's boom edition of the Bismarck Herald.

A FACETIOUS exchange remarks: "A New York fire insurance president has just lost a country seat valued at \$75,000, and he hadn't a cent of insurance. He was probably looking around for a reliable company."

A JERSEY CITY barkeeper dropped to the floor in convulsions and died while dealing out liquor. A barkeeper who handles Jersey lightning should not hold the bottle beneath his nose when he draws the cork.

A ZOOLOGICAL garden is to be established in Washington. It is thought that if snakes, lizards and other hideous reptiles are placed on free exhibition the amusement seeking congressmen will not take the trouble to manufacture such collections of their own before the gilded bars.

PHILADELPHIA CALL: The last steamer from Japan landed at San Francisco several Germans of high degree, among them the Duke Johann Albrecht of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, a grandson of the German emperor. He is a jolly youth of twenty five, puts on no airs, and has such a gentlemanly intellectual look that he might easily be mistaken for an editor were it not for the fact that he occasionally drinks beer.

THE aesthetic east has its "etiquette of the fan," "etiquette of the handkerchief," and various other etiquettes too numerous to mention, but in this line the St. Paul girl is entitled to the prize banner. The gushing girls of that saintly city have adopted the "etiquette of the bustle," and it is thus described:

Wearing a very small bustle—there's no cranky style about this bundle of blooming beauty.

Wearing the bustle lop-sided—my heart is all out of place.

Wearing the bustle pretty well up in the southern suburbs of the back—I'm a high-toned darling, an' don't you forget it!

Wearing the bustle low down in the northern suburbs—That is, low down—my spirits are drooping.

Clasping the bustle in both hands and wearing a sad expression—my heart is breaking.

Wagging the bustle as a spike-tail dog wags the locality where his tail once resided—I fear you are a flirt.

Looking around at the bustle with a fond expression—how do you like my style?

Bobbing the bustle up and down vigorously—I hate you.

There are a number more of these signals but when the young lady had given this much of the code with illustrations the reporter was blushing so all-firedly that he couldn't understand another word she said.

## TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

### A Rumor of the Removal of Abraham Lincoln's Remains And Its Official And Emphatic Denial.

### The Fiend of Fire Makes Its Appearance Again—This Time in the Lumber Yards at Oshkosh.

### And Chicago Also Sustains A Heavy Loss in the Destruction of Buildings and Stock.

### A Band of Tramps Supposed to be Train Robbers Cause A Panic on a Train in Texas.

### The Plaintiff in a Libel Suit Against a Missouri Editor Proves to be a Defaulter.

### Storms, Murders, Accidents, Etc.

### Lincoln's Remains Not Disturbed.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 15.—The statements in the sensational dispatch from this city published in Chicago this morning to the effect that the body of Abraham Lincoln had been removed from the sarcophagus shortly after the attempted desecration and has never since been reposed there, is not true. The State Register a short time ago sent an inquiry to J. C. Power, custodian of the monument, asking: "Where are the remains of Mr. Lincoln deposited at present and are they turning to stone?" Mr. Powers wrote a long card in reply, which was published, giving the history of the placing of the remains in a leaden casket, the casket in a cedar coffin, the coffin in the sarcophagus and the sarcophagus in the monument where it remained undisturbed until the attempt at desecration of November 7, 1876, when the robbers removed one end of the sarcophagus and drew out the wooden and leaden cases but were scared away before accomplishing their object, as an examination of the screws showed the nicka all filled with rust. The caskets were then returned and the sarcophagus sealed up, since which time the tomb has never been disturbed. The Associated Press representative called on Mr. Powers this afternoon to ask if he had any reply to make to the dispatch referred to. He said his card published in the State Register embraced the facts as the public was entitled to know them, and he had but these words to say in addition: "In reply to the statement in the dispatch that the fish had fallen from the bones, no part of the remains of Abraham Lincoln have been seen by mortal eyes since they were soldered up in the leaden coffin October 9, 1874, two years before the attempt of thieves to steal the body. As I have already said, they are absolutely safe and just as they were placed in the coffin many years ago."

### Great Fire at Oshkosh.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 15.—An Oshkosh special to the Evening Wisconsin says: The lumber yards of Stanhillier, Ames & Co. and A. D. Rock are burning and a fire has broken out in the Morgan block near by. The flames are beyond control and although it was thought down stream towards other mills and factories slowly it burned over a large territory and consumed a large amount of lumber. It was checked at the lowest extremity of G. W. Pratt's lumber yard, his mill being saved. Had it got into the lumber yard and sash and door factory of Radford Bros. just beyond, there is no telling to what extent it might have gone. Three dwellings of the employees were burned and about thirty families forced to move because of their proximity to the fire district. The heaviest loss is on G. W. Pratt, whose entire yard was consumed at a loss of \$75,000. Insurance \$23,000. Stanhillier & Co. lost \$10,000; fully insured. Smaller losses are various.

OSKOSH, Wis., Nov. 15.—The fire which for a time threatened great destruction and caused telegrams for aid to be sent to Fond du Lac, Neenah and Milwaukee, although raging for hours during a terrific gale, was finally mastered after a terrible hard fight. The fire broke out in the lumber yard of Stanhillier & Co. about noon and although it went down stream towards other mills and factories slowly it burned over a large territory and consumed a large amount of lumber. It was checked at the lowest extremity of G. W. Pratt's lumber yard, his mill being saved. Had it got into the lumber yard and sash and door factory of Radford Bros. just beyond, there is no telling to what extent it might have gone. Three dwellings of the employees were burned and about thirty families forced to move because of their proximity to the fire district. The heaviest loss is on G. W. Pratt, whose entire yard was consumed at a loss of \$75,000. Insurance \$23,000. Stanhillier & Co. lost \$10,000; fully insured. Smaller losses are various.

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the eastern capital invested in these enterprises. There is an alleged shortage of funds, and several hundred men are angrily demanding wages. The shortages are said to amount to \$30,000 and work on the railroad has been stopped indefinitely. Governor Foster and General Kiefer, of Ohio, General Townsend and Senator Miller, of New York, and others interested have sent experts here to see what became of the money.

### Fire in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 15, 2:40 p. m.—The general offices of the Illinois Central railway in the five story iron block corner of Michigan avenue and Randolph street are now on fire and will be completely destroyed. The fire will likely be confined to this building. The third and fourth stories containing all the lighter portions of the stock were destroyed. The goods in the basement of Hoid, Murdock & Fischer, wholesale grocers, were damaged to an unknown extent by water. The Illinois Central office was saved by a fire wall. Loss on stock, \$200,000, and on building \$25,000. Insurance on stock, \$230,000, and on buildings \$45,000.

### Supposed Train Robbers.

GALVESTON, Texas, Nov. 15.—News Sour Lake special says: Twelve tramps were noticed about the depot last night. The agent suspecting they intended to rob the incoming train, wired the superintendent who ordered a posse of 20 men about at liberty. As the train pulled into Sour Lake the tramps rushed for the express car but were halted by a score of Winchesters. The passengers, especially the ladies, were almost panic-stricken. Valuables were hurriedly secreted or thrown away. The gang, however, were unarmed and asserted that they only wanted to steal a ride.

### Lincoln's Remains Removed.

CHICAGO, Nov. 15.—The story is published here this morning, in an apparently authentic form, to the effect that the body of Abraham Lincoln has been secretly removed from the sarcophagus at Springfield, to prevent the possibility of any further attempt by grave robbers. The story was to the effect that the removal was made within a few days; that after the attempted desecration of the grave a few years ago, the body was placed in a lead lined, air tight cedar casket and placed in another portion of the monument, and that its location is known only to a few immediate friends.

### Cyclone in Maine.

LEWISTON, Me., Nov. 15.—The Evening Journal's dispatches say the recent gale took the form of a cyclone in Oxford and Franklin counties. The damage in Oxford county was \$100,000, and in Franklin county the loss is \$50,000. Houses and barns were destroyed and cattle killed. The damage is heavy throughout northern Maine. Much timber land damaged. Lots on the Androscoggin and Sandy rivers were totally destroyed. In Kingfield 2,000 acres were destroyed.

### A Farmer Murdered.

KITTENING, Me., Nov. 15.—The mysterious shooting last night of Thomas Burrows, a farmer, creates great excitement. His wife states that he went to the barn, and a few minutes after she heard several shots. She then saw him crawling toward the house, bleeding, and she fled to a neighbor's. Burrows was afterwards found dead in bed, with two bullet wounds in his left leg, one in his side and one in his head.

### LATER.

Mrs. Burrows now says she saw her husband kill himself.

### A Naval Association.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—A number of the seamen and mariners who served in the West Gulf squadron, under Admiral Farragut, tonight formed an organization to be known as the Farragut Association of the Port of New York. The object of the organization is similar to that of the Grand Army of the Republic. It is intended to send a delegation to Washington to urge the payment of the long delayed New Orleans prize money.

### Body Washed Ashore—Snow Storm.

SAGATUCK, Mich., Nov. 15.—A body supposed to be that of Captain Stretcher, of the Ackley, was cast ashore this afternoon. It was dressed in a dark blue suit with a life preserver attached. A large wave carried it off again. The men on shore are waiting for it as it can be seen tossing in the breakers. A black twenty-foot clinker boat was also cast up. The wind is blowing a gale from the west. The snow is falling and drifting.

### A Pension Decision.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—Secretary Teller has rendered an important decision in reply to a question from the commissioner of pensions asking for the proper and uniform construction of the revised statutes concerning pensions to dependent mothers. The secretary maintains that if the son was a minor the father was entitled to his services, or if not living the mother was entitled, and therefore a dependent father or mother should be allowed the pension.

### Destitute Workmen.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—A Montreal dispatch says 500 of the 1,000 men hired by the Canadian Pacific railroad company at \$2 per day to work on the road north of Lake Superior have arrived in that city absolutely destitute and have begun 300 actions against the company for wages and damages. The men are all French Canadians, and great indignation exists among their compatriots.

### Hunters Reported Lost.

WINONA, Minn., Nov. 15.—Much anxiety is felt here over the unaccountable absence of Fred Pitcho, jeweler, and Charles Schaeffer, painter, who went hunting across the river Tuesday. It is feared they were drowned in coming home in the evening in a high gale. Several searching parties have been out without success.

### What Caserio Says.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—In the Proteus inquiry Lieutenant Caserio testified that he was the author of the famous memorandum and

gave it out to the press under the belief that it formed a part of Garlington's orders. He was not aware that it had nothing to do with Garlington's instructions until after the disaster.

### National League Matters.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 15.—In response to an invitation to visit the National League about sixty-five representatives of thirty-three societies in eleven cities met at Minneapolis today and formed a Minnesota branch of the National League.

### No Wreckage Yet—Heavy Snow.

HOLLAND, Mich., Nov. 15.—No bodies or wreckage from the Ackley are yet cast up here. The wind has abated and is blowing in shore. Sea very high. Showing hard and now twenty inches deep.

### Dead in a Pork Barrel.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—Mrs. J. H. Eldred, aged 72, was found dead in a pork barrel in North Petersburg. Her feet were protruding and a wound on her forehead had caused a suspicion of foul play. The coroner is investigating.

### Ticket Punchers' Association.

CHICAGO, Nov. 15.—The Railway Conductors' Benevolent Association elected the following officers: President, Robert G. Lullin; Vice President, John M. Malloy, and W. J. Regan, secretary, and treasurer, Charles Huntington.

### A Negro Seare.

GALVESTON, Texas, Nov. 15.—News' Gonzales special: The eastern part of the county is somewhat excited over a rumor that the negroes are drilling night. The whites have organized a minute company.

### The Daily Explosion.

GALVESTON, Texas, Nov. 15.—News' Moscow special: The boiler in Smalley & Harris' saw mill exploded today. D. Cooper was killed, J. A. Jones fatally injured and two others dangerously wounded.

### Fire in Texas.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 15.—Times Democrat special: There are reports that a fire at Rusk, Tex., destroyed all the buildings on the west side of the public square. Loss, \$60,000. Insurance, \$40,000.

### A Blizzard.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 15.—There has been considerable high wind in this section today. At noon a blizzard of snow and rain set in. The storm lasted half an hour. No damage to vessels reported.

### Ashore in a Snow Storm.

PORT HANCOCK, Ont., Nov. 15.—A vessel struck Long Point beach six miles from the shore at noon today in a heavy snow storm. A life boat has gone to her rescue.

### Burned to Death.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 15.—Knobknoster, Mo., special: Mary Henderson, wife of James Henderson, a wealthy farmer, was burned to death. Her clothes caught fire from a grate.

### Editor McClure Arrested.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 15.—A McClure, editor of the Times, was arrested this afternoon upon a charge of libel preferred by George Smith, Jr., of Union township. McClure gave bail.

### Fire—Continued Gale.

MUSKOGEE, Mich., Nov. 15.—Two hundred thousand feet of lumber at Davis Bros' mill burned today. Fully insured.

The gale still continues. No wrecks reported.

### Escape of the Fasting Prisoner.

BELVIDERE, N. J., Nov. 15.—Peter Small, the horse thief who fasted for thirty-eight days, escaped from jail tonight.

### Gale on Lake Haron.

GODERICH, Ont., Nov. 15.—Another heavy gale tonight on Lake Haron. It is feared it will result disastrously to shipping.

### Pure Cigars.

What is more comforting and self-satisfying to the smoker than to sit down in an easy chair after dinner and enjoy a pure Havana cigar? Verily nothing is the answer echoed back by the thousands who appreciate the white, curling smoke of good tobacco. In Bismarck is an establishment which is turning out some of the very best cigars manufactured on the continent. Clark & Edick, the Main street manufacturers, have already won a reputation for supplying the best tobacco that it is possible for dealers to procure. A representative of the TRIBUNE was guided through the unpretentious but well filled factory yesterday afternoon, and found that the cellar is completely packed with the natural leaves of the notorious weed. One mammoth box contains leaves for wrappers, shipped from the fields of "old Kentucky," and to say that they are choice and carefully cured is drawing it extremely mild. For filling, the quality of the stock is equally good, and a large force of men are kept constantly at work rolling up the symmetrical and unadorned companions of the statesman, the philosopher, the merchant and the artisan. Yes, everybody smokes, and Clark & Edick can supply the dealers with as good an article as can be bought anywhere in the east. For this growing institution the city must thank her dealers, as they have patronized the home factory with commendable generosity, and thus added one more distributing house to the capital and commercial center. Mr. C. D. Edick, a business man of six years' experience in Philadelphia, and brother of John Edick is now on route to Bismarck to become associated with the firm.

### Morrisey's Hibernicon Tonight.

The first entertainment in the new opera house or Athenaeum will be given this evening by Morrisey's Grand Hibernicon. It is expected that the audience will be one of the largest ever gathered in Bismarck as it will be an opportunity to test the qualities of the large hall for the proper sound of music and the voice. Morrisey's Hibernicon is spoken of as a combination of first class artists and will give a good entertainment.

## MIRTH AND MUSIC.

### Youth, Beauty and Merriment Reign Supreme in the Bismarckian Realm.

### And the Seventh Annual Ball of the Pioneer Fire Company is a Success.

### As Through the City Walks the Scribe He Views Some Handsome Stores.

### While the Capitol Improvements Continue With the Usual Energy and Skill.

### Dakota Nights, the Fairest on the Globe Continue Bright and Clear.

### The Governor's Guards Meet And Effect A Permanent Organization.

### News in General, And Particular, Indifferent, Interesting And So-So.

### Dakota's Nights.

The beauties of the Alpine scenery of Switzerland have been heralded through every land and told in every tongue; Niagara's roaring grandeur has been proclaimed in every clime; the Yosemite valley with its hell-yawning canyons, the weird enchantment of the Shenandoah, the sublimity of the Hudson and the soul-inspiring landscape views of the Emerald Isle have all been made famous by the tourist, the sage and the poet. But take the combined beauties of all these renowned and immortal garden spots of earth's ideal splendor and add to them the Zollian music of the cypress, the melodious symphonies of the most harmonious orchestral vibrations, and the wizard wonders of India, and the inspiration will be dull and sluggish compared with the wild admiration with which a moonlight evening in Dakota is greeted by a visitor or tenderfoot. Sitting on the veranda in Bismarck of a summer's evening at your Prospect Height or Capitol Hill residence, the grandest scene that nature in all her phenomenal workings ever produced, is presented. The sun is sinking behind the hills west of the Missouri and its reflection glimmers upon the waters. In an instant, as if thrown by some heavenly magician in hands divine, bright streaks of red appear, and soon one great red cloud—as red as gore—hides the bright pearl of day. You remain seated in the open air, don a light overcoat or shawl, and catch a glimpse of Fort Lincoln as the shadow of the hills envelop it. The sun is soon lost and the hazy atmosphere forecloses the night. In the eastern sky appears the reflection of the crimson clouds which a minute before were hanging in the west. While wondering at the magnitude of the infinite vault which overhangs, the amber hues of the moon proclaim the arrival of the queen of night. Then comes the splendor, the beauty, the unapproachable sublimity of Dakota scenery. 'Tis a large evening. All evenings in Dakota are large—even, the largest in the world. No mountains break the view; on every side it is unobstructed until the eye reaches the furthest horizon. The moon climbs rapidly toward the zenith. The rolling prairie is seen for miles, but seems to rise before you. Aurora borealis, envy us of the moon, peeps above the northern curtain and begins to throw fire balls at the rival light. As the north lightens, large words of green light shoot athwart the zenith and form an arch directly overhead which represents all the colors of the rainbow with their various tints and intermediate shades. Nowhere in the world is such a scene presented. Gazing to the west the buttes and coteaus raise their heads in proudness, while the feathery clouds resemble mountains of resplendent gold. The Missouri valley is transformed into one of nature's sweetest-toned reed instruments, through which the breezes of the tropics sound their mellow notes. All the works of earth and heaven are united in a pleasant rivalry, each endeavoring to outdo the other in pleasing the fancy of the spectator. Now that the season of frosts has arrived the crystals of frozen dew form prisms which reflect and gladden in the moonlight and lead to the impression that a shower of pearls are falling from the glittering canopy above. 'Tis grand.

### "Col. Woods" in Chicago.

After publishing the Bismarck telegram, the Chicago Times speaks as follows of Col. Woods'—Fleming's—operations in Chicago: Fleming & Merriam did business in Chicago upon what was known as the "Mutual Investment club" plan, in which the so-called "Fund W" became to them a source of Aladdin wealth. Their peculiar transactions led many unsuspecting investors into the placing of money in their hands for investment in the hope of reaping immense profits in speculation in grain and stocks, but the results proved so unprofitable to the dupes that in February last, when the post-office raid was made, an organized panic was inaugurated by the creditors of the firm from all parts of the world, who beset the place in such numbers, and became so clamorous for their money, that the members of the firm failed to find enough plausible explanations to go the rounds. The parties were both arrested at the instance of four clamorous creditors, and taken before Justice Brayton, where they gave bond in the sum of \$2,500 each for their appearance at 1 o'clock Feb. 2. When the hour for the hearing arrived the defendants had closed their place of business and had left for parts unknown, well aware that the four suits that had been instituted were but the beginning of their troubles. In the investiga-

tion of their affairs after their departure, it was estimated that they had succeeded in fleecing the unsuspecting public out of not less than 1,000,000. Nothing has ever been heard of Merriam, who is supposed to be a mythical person; but some months ago Fleming was arrested in Canada, and was junketed about from place to place to answer to charges of fraud preferred by various Canadian claimants, finally securing a release upon the payment of a large amount of claims. Since that time government detectives have been on his track and awaiting an opportunity to arrest him, and now that he has fallen into their clutches he will be brought to Chicago, where he will be permitted to answer to the charges of many hundreds of his victims in the actions they bring. He will first have to plead to the indictment of the United States grand jury, which at its last session indicted himself, Frank Loring, and the man Miller. Loring is now under bonds in Chicago.

### The Opening Ball.

The seventh annual ball of the Pioneer fire company given as the opening event of the Athenaeum last evening, was a triumph and gratifying success. Over a hundred couples attended the dance, among whom were many of the leading ladies and gentlemen of the capital city. The music was furnished by an orchestra hurriedly organized by Professor Race and was extremely good. The large gallery was crowded with spectators and with the thirty brilliantly shining hanging lamps, hard maple floor and neatly decorated stage the mammoth hall presented a gay appearance. To the rear of the room was the large flag of the company and the stars and stripes formed a very handsome border to the stage. Although the crowd was one of the largest ever gathered at a dance in the city, there was ample room for everybody to "swing" and space to spare. At twelve o'clock the party repaired to the various restaurants where supper was served, after which the laws with which famed terrace were credited, ruled in the Athenaeum. The throng in attendance represented all classes, from the solid old pioneers with their venerable silvery locks, to the dashing youth with all the gallantry and ambition to which young Americans are heir. The mother who had gone to humble but enjoyable parties in the lowly Bismarck shack of years ago was present to see her daughter dance in the finest public hall in the entire northwest. With reference to the hall and the men who reared it there was one unanimous expression of praise and eulogy. The Athenaeum is a shining credit to the capital city and the large crowd which attended the ball last night was a substantial compliment to its builders. The members of the Pioneer fire company were present in uniform and managed the dance in a manner which gave general satisfaction. The "Pioneers" have been of great service to the city and have saved thousands of dollars worth of property for those to whom the ball was tendered. As was predicted, the seventh annual was a success, and the hall is without a peer west of Minneapolis.

### Go Where Comfort Awaits Thee.

"Long o'er the wastes we've wandered,  
Through cactus, sage and sand,  
By lonely watch have pondered  
O'er scenes in native land."  
But nowhere, from the land of the midnight sun to the Brazilian tropics, from the celestial empire to the Atlantic states, can be found a more complete, better selected or cheaper store than the d.y goods and millinery establishment of H. E. Mead & Co., in the recently finished and palatial Dakota block. When a TRIBUNEITE stole quietly in yesterday afternoon the clerks, proprietors and all connected with the store were busy writing upon the customers and the scribe took the occasion to stroll around among the endless and

EVER-CHANGING VARIETY of woolsens, silks, comfortable and beautiful drapery of trimmings and fancy articles. After leaving the



## The Bismarck Tribune.

COL. PAT DONAN'S real name has again become an object of controversy, a Chicago paper claiming that his name is Pete Donan. This reminds us that some months since a friend of the genial colonel endeavored to trace up his real name and nationality. He spent valuable time and valuable money in the search and asserts with an air of stub-and-twist confidence that he succeeded in his aim. He first went to Ireland, but in all of the Emerald Isle failed to find the name. Convinced that the colonel was not an Irishman he crossed to France and there got track of a man named Petrie Donan, the accent being placed on the last syllable. Flushed with hope he pursued this clue and finally ran Mr. DONAN down, but found him to be a chambermaid in a Parisian livery stable. Nothing daunted he again set forth and soon landed in Italy. In Rome he heard of a man named Petredo Donanova, but upon ascertaining that he was a priest he abandoned that scent and embarked for Russia. In Moscow he heard the name Patrositski Donaniski mentioned in a saloon and at once made inquiries regarding the owner of it and his hopes began to wane when an interpreter informed him that the name belonged to a bulldog which had licked everything that ever faced him and was then matched against a Numidian lion for ever so many dollars a side and the gate money. The gentleman gave up the search and started for home, but upon reaching London determined to make one more tour of Ireland. In a small hamlet in the county Derry he obtained another clue and was soon rewarded for all of his labors by tracing the colonel right to the fountain head. He went into a saloon and was informed by the proprietor that the bar had been in possession of his family for a century and having taken a liking to the American the dealer in rejuvenating fluids brought out for his inspection an album of old family relics. Among these was a time-worn slate with the inscriptions upon it yet distinct, and right at the top and again frequently down a long list of names occurred that of "Patrick O'Donnan," followed by the mysterious words, "One gill, sixpence." The proprietor said that his father was broken up in business by keeping that slate and he now preserved it as a warning that there was no safety outside of a strictly cash basis for all drinks. The American made such rigid inquiries about O'Donnan that the proprietor began to suspect that he knew him. He said O'Donnan sailed for America in 1893 and if the gentleman knew of his whereabouts he hoped he would make them known. He wanted to write him a personal letter. The description given tallied exactly with what Pat probably looked like when he was a young man. Other inquiries in the village satisfied the gentleman that he had at last accomplished the object of his tour. One old lady, bent and decrepit with age, said she knew Pat well when they were both young. She said she didn't see how a man that would act as he did could have any good luck. Pat probably shook her for some prettier face. He is liable to do such things.

Anyhow, his nationality is settled and his name pinned down to a certainty. He has mislaid a couple of the O's—a big one and a little one—but his name is Pat with a big P, and by that name must he ever be known.

In his annual report Governor Ordway recommends that congress authorize a constitutional convention for Dakota with authority to submit to congress one or two constitutions, as the majority may elect a constitution for the whole, if the sentiment of the convention proves to be for the admission of the territory without division, or a constitution for each of the two sections if the majority favor division. The Jamestown Alert, which is an earnest advocate for division, speaking of this proposition, says: "This is eminently fair and just to all the people, and would not be objected to by those who favor the right of the people to decide for themselves whether they would have the territory divided or not, whether they would have it admitted as two states or one. It is assumed that Governor Ordway is opposed to the division of the territory, and such may be the fact, but so far we have seen no authoritative statement as to his position upon the question. So long as he does not use any improper means in support of his opinion, and is not actuated by any corrupt motive, he is entitled to his opinion the same as any other person. Some of the best citizens, ablest and most zealous defenders and advocates of the territory are of the same opinion. We believe a large majority of the people is in favor of the division of the territory, and we believe also that the plan recommended by Gov. Ordway will afford the people the best and most practicable means of indicating their sentiments upon the subject." Soon after his arrival in the territory, in the presence of the writer the governor expressed the opinion that the interest of Dakota would be best served by its admission as a whole. He believed that the reasons which were urged for its division, would be overcome in a few years at most, and that the people would in time rejoice if division was not secured. He believed that the state would not only save in expense but gain in influence, while nothing would be lost but the influ-

ence of two additional senators. He thought their service would not compensate for the great expense involved. He recognized, however, that the sentiment of the people was for division, and said he should not seek to change it or interfere with its course, although confident it would change.

His position has proven to be correct. The people of Dakota will prove when an opportunity for them to do so is presented, that they do not desire division. They have considered the matter in all of its bearings, and are in favor of admission as a whole—in favor of one grand state, soon to take rank with Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania, in wealth and influence.

The Chicago Specimen, a printers' journal, of recent date contains the following on wheat and Dakota printers: "The surplus of wheat for exportation from Dakota, it is said, will amount to 28,000,000 bushels. It would seem at first glance that this fact would not be of such vital importance to the printing interests in that region; but when we reflect how many hundreds of printers, within the past year, taking their wives and families, have staked their all and risked their last dollar in the venture, and in the attempt to make themselves new homes in a new and wild country, the joyful news that Dakota is millions of dollars richer than she was a few months ago, from wheat alone, and that every printer in the territory will share in this wealth, is cause for greetings and congratulations from their brethren all over the land. Here in Dakota are new gatherings of pilgrim fathers, who doubtless remembered, when their longed eyes first rested on this new and untrodden land, that other band of pilgrims who, many years ago, landed on 'a stern and rockbound coast.' But the trials, troubles and dangers of the Dakota pilgrims are sooner over than were those of the earlier pilgrim fathers. Well can we say: Rejoice, oh printers in Dakota, and while you take the names of your new patrons, accompanied with their wheat money, bow your head and hearken, for good wishes and greetings are coming from your brethren from all regions. That you of the printing fraternity should demand a fair proportion of the wealth which comes from the soil, is but just and right."

The Huron Times, edited by one of the brightest journalists in Dakota, speaking of the recent elections, says: New York is the president's state, and the president's personality enters largely as a logical sequence into every important political movement in the state. The success of his administration, the broadness of his statesmanship, find a reflection on the surface of the politics of the state. Therefore the party is in debt largely to President Arthur for the success in New York.

No man could have made a more earnest effort or more successful effort to harmonize all differences in his party than President Arthur. The victory of the party in Pennsylvania this year in the face of the overwhelming defeat of the last election, is to a greater or less degree attributable to the wisdom of the president. In fine, the condition of the party all over the nation is dependent largely upon the administration of the man who is virtually the head of that party. President Arthur has healed up all the old wounds and covered the old sores which so threatened the peace of the republican party a year ago. He, by his course toward the different elements within the party made each forget its grievances, and become reconciled. He has been respectful toward all shades of political belief. He has treated the theories which enter into the political history of the day with the greatest consideration. His adoption of the civil service reform idea won for him the encomiums of the whole country and has about dispelled the worst element of disintegration within the party. He is giving it an earnest, honest test. There are many other of President Arthur's praiseworthy acts which might be mentioned. All of them have been for the country's good. All of them have been for the good of the republican party; for the interests of the republican party and the good of the country are interchangeable terms.

The republican party has gained what it lost last year in enthusiasm and actual voting strength. It goes into the great political battle of 1894 with fresh vigor and determination. It will win beyond peradventure. And for its strength and energy the party are largely indebted to President Arthur.

A CLEVELAND, O., gentleman who recently visited Dakota pays this neat compliment to Governor Ordway through the columns of the Leader of that city: "In our ride with the governor's family we went to see the capitol that is being built by electric light, and which is a free gift from Bismarck to Dakota. The location commands a magnificent view to the south of meadow, upland, water, forest and Fort Abraham Lincoln, three miles distant. We admired the energy good nature and grit of the New Hampshire giant. He stands six feet six inches high and weighs two hundred and fifty pounds. His ladylike wife believes heartily in the man who was born in Warner, a little New England town near the White mountains, which has sent out nearly a dozen noble governors. The boast of Governor Ordway when he leaves his high senatorial office, he says, will be that he has built ten fine public buildings and kept his oath inviolate, serving Dakota to the best of his ability. Ten thousand dollars will not make good his personal accounts in discharging official duties, and yet there are not wanting envious and jealous persons, many of whom would sap the very life of this promising land unless, like barnacles, they were scraped off this new ship of state. Since Judge Edgerton's late decision cannot reach the private gift of the generous Bismarckians plucky Ordway will complete the capitol and next year convene the legislature at Bismarck."

## By Telegraph

### A Terrible Holocaust.

SENIANDOR, Pa., Nov. 12.—A fire broke out in the United States hotel, a large three story frame structure, on the corner of Main and Center streets, today. The wind was blowing a hurricane at the time, and continued during the afternoon, and the building was soon enveloped in flames, which communicated to the adjoining buildings north of Center street. The flames then communicated to the block on the opposite side of the street. At three o'clock sixteen street fronts were destroyed, including the United States hotel, Odd Fellows' hall, Academy of Music, Herald office row and opera house, Mining Herald and Saturday Evening News offices. Assistance was telegraphed for, which responded from Pottsville, Ashland, Girardville, Tamaqua, Mahony City, and other places. Over 250 families are homeless, having lost everything. The loss is estimated at \$750,000 to \$1,000,000. It is impossible to give the amount of insurance, but it is supposed to be large. But few serious accidents happened. A young man named George Hinton on his way home attempted to jump on a passing engine and had both legs taken off. He will die. A special meeting of the council and citizens was held this evening and the following appeal to the public drawn up:

A terrible holocaust has swept the town. Two hundred and fifty families are homeless tonight and most of them have lost their all and are without provisions or a change of clothing. The weather is bitter cold and a strong north-west gale still blowing. Everything possible for their immediate relief is being done but we must have help. Who will aid us and give at once? A relief committee, with John Oathers as treasurer, has been appointed and will receive all contributions, supplies of clothing or money, a generous public may be kind enough to send. (Signed)

"D. J. Williams, Chief Burgess; J. J. Powell, President of the Council; John Cardon, Treasurer, and others."

### Gale on Lake Michigan.

CHICAGO, Nov. 12.—A fierce gale from the west and southwest prevailed on Lake Michigan all day yesterday and last night. It is less violent today, but the lake is still rough and vessels experience much difficulty in making port. Thus far no serious damage is reported here, but there are grave apprehensions for the safety of a number of vessels. Ten days ago the schooner Arab went ashore in the harbor at St. Joseph, but the tug Protection, of this city, got her adrift Friday, and they were to have left for Milwaukee Saturday, expecting to arrive early Sunday morning. Nothing has been heard of them. There were eighteen men on board the two vessels, and it is feared they were unable to weather the gale Sunday night, and that all were drowned.

### LATER.

CHICAGO, Nov. 13, 1 a. m.—Up to this hour no word has been received from the tug Protection and schooner Arab. It is considered almost certain that they have gone down with all on board. On the tug were the following: Captain Martin Blackburn, in charge of a wrecking force for the relief of the Arab; Captain Frank Anderson, in command of the tug; Captain John Fitzpatrick, pilot; Wm. Dalton, engineer; second engineer, name unknown; John Powers, deck hand; Albert Powers, fireman; John Taylor, fireman; Charles Clark, cook; Captain Wm. Kelley and Captain Edward Connekey, in charge of the pumps. The Arab had a crew of seven men, names unknown.

### Heavy Gale in Massachusetts.

BOSTON, Nov. 12.—A severe gale has prevailed throughout New England this afternoon and evening. In this city the wind attained a velocity of thirty-five to forty miles an hour. The mercury has gradually fallen, registering 28 at midnight. A chimney on a four-story house on Levitt street was blown over into the street, burying in the debris Lilla Sleeper, aged seven years, and Fred Pettigill, named age. The girl was probably fatally injured. The boy escaped with slight bruises. In other portions of the city windows were demolished and fences blown down but there were no further personal injuries. In Chelsea a large brick wall was blown down crushing the adjoining building at Bangor, Me., the elevator of the Irvington Ice company was demolished. Another ice house at Brewer was blown to the ground. The schooner Adelaide was taken by the gale and lifted high up on the bank of the river. Portsmouth, N. H., reports a terrific gale during the day. Four fishing schooners are ashore, but will probably come off slightly damaged. On the Shrewsbury narrow gauge road a car containing seven persons was lifted bodily from the track and overturned. No one hurt.

### Fatalities at a Fire.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 12.—A fire broke out this afternoon on Hayne street in Wilbur's clothing manufactory, spreading to Robertson, Taylor & Co's wholesale grocery house. Both buildings were gutted. Ludwig's bag factory adjoining was damaged. Loss estimated at \$60,000. Eight women and one boy were employed in Wilbur's factory, most of whom jumped from the third story. Ellen Heron was killed and Susie Bond mortally injured. Mary Wolfe was badly burned but may recover. Maggie Quinlick and Annie Tyler were badly hurt but will recover. Abigail Gny and Laura Green are supposed to have been burned in the building. A little boy named Lighthouse jumped and was caught unhurt. Only the eight persons named were in the third story. The fire broke out under the stairway of the second floor cutting off their escape as the fire spread rapidly. The persons on the second floor escaped with difficulty.

### Another Injunction.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—E. Emery Anderson, on behalf of J. J. Bradford, has obtained an injunction restraining on Wednesday from Judge Donahue restraining the issue of \$20,000,000 second mortgage bonds of the North Pacific Railroad company. A member of the North Pacific syndicate says the new suit against the company was brought by Doherty, who had ten shares of common stock of the North Pacific transferred in his name Saturday. No importance is attached to the suit, which will be tried in the United States court.

### New Counties Organized.

YANKTON, D. T., Nov. 12.—Majority for the constitution as far as heard from six thousand one hundred and seventy-two.

The following Dakota counties have just been organized by Governor Ordway: McPherson, commissioners John H. Darlington; L. Dow; Henry L. Moulton. Campbell, commissioners H. L. Parker, J. L. Thompson; Henry W. Hammen. Bolette, commissioners James Malloy;

Jasper Fearnot; Arthur Farsand. Townier, commissioners P. H. Parker; H. C. Davis; J. W. Connelia. Benson, commissioners Hugh McGarvey; M. D. Flint; J. Larson. Mercer, commissioners Thomas McGarvey; Horace C. Walker; George Williams. Potter, commissioners for two of the Potter county commissioners were received but as the governor had neglected to assign them they were returned for his signature. Governor Ordway has a leave of absence and for the next thirty days Secretary Teller will be acting governor.

### They Will Rush Things Now.

FARGO, D. T., Nov. 12.—The tracklayers on the Fargo Southern put down a mile and three-fourths of track today. The engine will be here in the morning and Superintendent of Construction Hanley promises to put down three miles per day from this on as long as the weather holds good. Secretary Edwards has notice that abundance of material has arrived at Wahpeton over the North Pacific and tomorrow General Manager Kindred goes down to Wahpeton where he will remove the Manitoba obstructions and start tracklaying on the Fargo Southern. Sheriff Haggart goes along to arrest any and all who may interfere with the work. No trouble is anticipated as the sheriff is known to be a host even aside from his official capacity.

### A Heart-Broken Woman.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 12.—Mrs. Alonzo S. Wilson, nee Catherine Hart, of St. Louis, yesterday discovered her missing husband in this city, having searched the country for him for ten years. He left her three weeks after their marriage. When they met Saturday, she found him married again, and possessed of divorce papers granting him a separation from her on the grounds of desertion, about two years ago. She had with her a child nine years of age, the result of the union with Wilson at St. Louis ten years ago. The heart-broken woman left today for New York.

### Mrs. Judge Lynch to the Front.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 12.—A Greensburg, Pa. special says: A mob of outraged citizens made an attempt to lynch Joseph Noble, who inflicted fatal injuries on John C. Anley at Scottsdale, on Sunday night with a hatchet. He is a bad character and his purpose was robbery, as Anley was known to have a large sum of money on his person. Noble was ca. tured at a neighbor's house and the women in the neighborhood forced their way to him with clothes lines but the officers succeeded in landing him safely in jail.

### Killed in a Gale.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 12.—During a furious gale last night Joseph Lamb, night watchman at the woolen mills on Wilson avenue, while making the rounds examining the upper doors and windows was blown off the outside stairway and hurled across a narrow street to the ground thirty feet below with such violence that his back was broken, and he subsequently died. No disaster to shipping is reported in this district of the lake except the beaching of the steam barge Johnston.

### The Commodore Denies It.

CHICAGO, Nov. 12.—An Ogden, Utah, dispatch, a few days ago, announced the death near there of a grandson of Commodore Wilkes, of the United States navy. The statement was to the effect that the young man, who had been employed on a sheep ranch, had lost his way among the mountains and died from starvation and exposure. Commodore Wilkes makes a denial of the story, and says there is no such person as the one described in the dispatch.

### Suicide—Severe Storm.

MILES CITY, Montana, Nov. 12.—This morning the body of a man was found at the old government sawmill, on the outskirts of this city. Deceased had committed suicide by taking an army musket and blowing off the side of his head. He was a soldier and had been in the service some six months.

A severe storm of wind and rain prevails here tonight, but no damage has been done.

### Lynched in a Graveyard.

GALVESTON, Texas, Nov. 12.—The News' command special says: Late last night, while the sheriff was absent, fifty armed and masked men battered in the jail door with a heavy pole, overpowered the guards after a hard struggle, and taking out the Bailey brothers, hanged both to a tree in the graveyard a mile from town. It is not stated what the Baileys were charged with.

### The Overland Traffic Arrangement.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—A prominent railroad man who has just returned from Topeka says the following are the details of the result of the meeting of the Transcontinental association and the arrangements entered into in regard to overland passenger and freight traffic. The active and aggressive interference of the North Pacific company in the special contract system on through freights has been highly objectionable to the Central Pacific since it has threatened to seriously disturb one of its pet schemes. It was therefore decided after a full discussion of the subject that the territory should be divided, California being assigned to the southern lines and Oregon, Washington Territory and British Columbia to the northern route. Quotations of rates by the southern lines are to cease at San Francisco and by the northern lines at Portland on business for California, thus all freight and passengers passing between Portland and San Francisco will pay the established ocean charges in addition to through rates. Rates to Portland and points on Puget sound are named only by the northern routes and rates to California by the southern routes only. So far as shippers are concerned this division of territory appears at once just and equitable. The traffic at the coast is thus divided geographically and naturally. San Francisco remains the supply point for California and Portland assumes the position of distributing point for the northwest coast. Merchants are practically independent of one another, being in a situation to avail themselves of any and all advantages which the through lines leading into their respective territories see fit to offer. It is not to be expected, however, that a war in rates will follow this action of the Transcontinental association. It is a convention of lines with an immensity of interest that warrants an affiliation, and the speedy organization of the association is in itself an advance of this feeling on the part of the involved lines. The net earnings upon purely overland traffic are not large enough to permit further reduction with impunity. A general deduction made on all sides from the information which outsiders were able to obtain was that the North Pacific had been simply worsted in the contest, and surrendered the San Francisco traffic. The inside workings of the association do not, however, confirm this view of the matter. It has been plain all along that a

division of territory, such as has been brought about was the only thing that could preserve to the Central Pacific line the absolute power under the contract system over the dealers of California which it has so successfully exercised in the past. This fact became apparent as soon as the North Pacific route announced its policy as adverse to the system and its determination to overturn it. When the latter interests were found to be unwilling to surrender the question immediately followed as to what inducement could be offered by the Central and Southern routes to further the desired division, and it is now public information that the North Pacific railway is to receive from the other routes a bonus of twenty per cent. of their net earnings upon San Francisco business, which is equal to over half a million dollars per annum.

### Carpenter Released on Bail.

LINCOLN, Ill., Nov. 10.—The preliminary examination of Owen A. Carpenter for the murder of Zora Burns was concluded this morning, and immediately upon the conclusion of the closing speech for the prosecution Carpenter was released on a secure bond for his re-appearance when wanted. A crowd followed Carpenter to his home but acted in a quiet and orderly manner. The judge before whom Carpenter had his hearing summed up the case by stating that while the prosecution had shown a probable cause, the evidence had not been such as would warrant him in denying the accused an opportunity to give bail. The prisoner's bond was placed at \$10,000 for his appearance at the next term of court and the securities offered were approved by the court.

### Destructive Conflagration.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 10.—At 12:30 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the East Liberty stock yards, where all the stock shipped from the western and southern Pennsylvania company's lines is fed and watered before being shipped east. At this time the fire is spreading rapidly and the prospects are that the whole place will be destroyed. The loss will exceed \$250,000. Insurance only nominal. The stock yards are owned by P. Rice and leased by a private corporation, of which O. H. Allerton is president. Nothing is known concerning the origin of the fire. The Exchange hotel, adjoining the stock yards, one of the largest in the city, is also burning.

### St. Paul Brevities.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 10.—Daniel B. Vermilye has begun criminal suit in the municipal court against Gen. Wm. Meyer on the ground of adultery with Vermilye's wife. Gov. Hubbard has been requested to issue a requisition on the governor of Illinois for Meyer, that he may be brought here for trial. The governor awaits the report of the attorney general, before signing the necessary papers.

The Metropolitan hotel gave a grand opening this evening. The house has been re-fitted and is under a new management.

The daily Globe has increased its capital from \$100,000 to \$150,000.

### Grand Forks Herald vs. Scott.

GRAND FORKS, D. T., Nov. 10.—The grand jury have considered the evidence placed before them in the matter of Dr. Scott, capital commissioner, against whom charges of corruption, in connection with the capital location, were made by the Grand Forks Herald. It is understood that fifteen out of sixteen jurors were in favor of the indictment, but the district attorney at the last moment ruled the matter out owing to the fact that the alleged corrupt bargain was made and corrupt consideration received in another county. It is understood that the same evidence will be submitted to a grand jury in another county.

### Railroad Smash Up.

NORTH ADAMS, Mass., Nov. 10.—A train of freight cars on the Troy & Greenfield railroad bound west took the east bound track at Zaar station today and stopped to let the passenger train bound west pass. While standing there a construction train rushed into the depot and into the freight train with terrible force. The engine was lifted from the track and fell on the other engine, and several cars were piled promiscuously about the engine. The brakeman of the construction train jumped and was seriously injured. The engineer and fireman jumped and escaped injury. Damages heavy.

### Kentucky Justice.

SOMERSET, Ky., Nov. 10.—James Truesdell, charged with having committed a brutal outrage on Mrs. Coons, a married woman near Olio, was arrested several days ago and privately taken to be identified by the victim. This was done yesterday. This morning Truesdell's body was found hanging from the Cincinnati Southern railroad bridge over the Cumberland river. He had been taken from the officers and then disposed of by a mob.

### An Indian Battle.

LIVINGSTON, Montana, Nov. 10.—The Flathead Indians visited the Crows agency and stole fifty ponies. The Crows pursued the capturing party to the foot of Crazy Mountains, twenty miles from Livingston, and at daylight a severe fight ensued, resulting in the killing of two Flatheads and the wounding of one Crow. The Crows arrived here tonight with their ponies. The chief, "Plenty of Scals" headed the Crows.

### The Lutheran Anniversary.

BOSTON, Nov. 10.—The Lutheran anniversary was observed this afternoon under the auspices of the Massachusetts Historical Society. Rev. Dr. Frederic H. Page delivered the oration. The celebration will be continued at Music Hall tomorrow night; the celebrants being the Handel & Haydn society and friends. The occasion will also be observed by various churches throughout the state.

### Dishonest Carrier Arrested.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 10.—Cyrus L. Simkins, a letter carrier since 1875, was arrested today by Postoffice Inspector J. H. Brown, charged with stealing money from letters. His route lies in the central portion of the city giving a good opportunity for theft. The proof was found on him.

### The Ward Murderer Bailed.

GRAND FORKS, D. T., Nov. 10.—C. L. Ulme was arraigned today on an indictment of the grand jury for the murder of Frederick and Charles Ward, in Ramsey county on May 1, 1883. He was, by special order of the court, admitted to bail in the sum of \$10,500.

### The Hall-Sharon Case.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 10.—Wm. Sharon filed an answer today to the complaint of Miss Hill. He denies that he executed a marriage contract, and charges it as a forgery. The court is asked

to decree that the plaintiff was never the wife of the defendant, and has no claim on defendant's property.

### Death From a Stab—A Holiday.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 10.—James Burns, stabbed at a wake Saturday night, died today. Conway, who stabbed him in a drunken frolic, is in jail.

This has been a general holiday, in honor of the closing of the exposition, after a successful season of 102 days, during which time 800,000 persons have been in attendance.

### A Burglar Killed.

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 10.—H. M. Choate, paying teller of the Seaboard bank of New York, finding a burglar in his residence last night first killed the intruder and then surrendered to the authorities. He was released in nominal bail and attended to business as usual this afternoon.

### White Lynched by Blacks.

MOUNT MONIE, N. C., Nov. 10.—A party of fifteen negroes captured Lawrence White, (colored), and hanged him. A few days before White killed a colored man named Brazor. White was under arrest when captured by the lynchers.

### The Vote in New Jersey.

TRENTON, N. J., Nov. 10.—The official returns from all but two counties in the state give Abbott 6,578 majority over Dixon. Parsons, the temperance candidate, polled about 8,000 votes. Urner, the national candidate about 5,000.

### Mystery Cleared Up.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 10.—The mystery surrounding the disappearance of Hannah Donning, missing since October 19, was cleared up today when her husband identified a body taken from the river as that of his wife. She left her home slightly under the influence of liquor.

### More Victims.

BUFFALO, Nov. 10.—Andrew Shiniki, A. Polecek and John Krons, employed on a building destroyed by the gale Friday night, died during the night, making six victims. The others of the injured are recovering.

### Battle in Serbia.

VIENNA, Nov. 10.—News from Serbia state that the rebels have been attacked and routed, leaving seven killed and many wounded and 200 prisoners.

### The Pennsylvania Majorities.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 10.—The official majority for auditor general and treasurer, the only state officers ballotted for in Pennsylvania, are Niles, 16,726; Livesey, 19,886. Both are republicans.

### A Chunk of Wisdom.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 9.—The cigar makes at a meeting to-night, virtually decided not to strike on account of the charge for gas, but to not work when gas is required.

### Not Guilty.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 9.—The circuit court today rendered a verdict of not guilty in the case of Robert S. Crampton, cashier of the Little Rock and Fort Smith railway, indicted for embezzlement.

It is no longer considered an regle to kiss the bride at a wedding, but you can buss her mother without compromising the regle of the occasion.

PHILADELPHIA CALL: Somebody has stolen all the spoons from the royal establishment of the Prince of Bulgaria. Butler is safe. He can prove an alibi.

BOSTON'S richest man is worth \$15,000,000 and he riotously indulges in beans three times a day. He is not proud, however, and still sticks to editorial work.

The ice men prophesy an open winter. They want to work off their old stock at famine prices without incurring too heavy a dose of the wrath of the people.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE EIGHME, of Oshkosh, died in his chair in court Monday. The lawyer who was speaking at the time will probably be indicted for manslaughter.

KING ALFONSO is still suffering from rheumatism. His majesty should carry a potato in his pocket and spit over his left shoulder every time he sees a white horse with a black driver.

GEORGE BANCROFT, the eminent historian, celebrated lately his 83d birthday at his Newport home. George, however, is quite frisky, and believes that he will outlive Tilden yet.

A NEWSPAPER says: "Are empty houses dangerous?" and Luther G. Riggs softly remarks that Eli Perkins, who lectures to them often, says they are not dangerous but deucedly unprofitable.

A CHICAGO dude who had become tired of life throw himself in front of a locomotive and when the monstrous engine saw him it halted, trembled a moment and began to back up at the rate of a mile a minute.

SENATOR ZEE VANCE, of North Carolina is reported to have said recently, in speaking of his career in Washington: "I was mighty high dead to get here, but I'll be hanged if I am not nigher dead to get away."

THE girls of Princeton, Ind., have organized an anti-chewing-gum society. They couldn't chew gum and talk their full quota at the same time and reluctantly abandoned their beloved mixture of old rubber shoes and beeswax.

DETROIT FREE PRESS: "If you want your communications to a newspaper to appear next day, you should sign yourself 'Veritas,' 'Vigilance,' 'Vox Populi' or 'Taxpayer.' Any one of these signatures hits the editor plumb-centre."

A WRITER in the New York Sun asserts that countless millions are now roasting in the fires of hell. The most remarkable feature of the affair lies in the fact that Mr. Dana did not add a foot note advising him to "turn the rascals out."

A GERMAN writing in one of the Berlin papers of his campaigns, gives the following interesting item: "In this battle we lost the brave Captain Schulte. A cannon ball took off his head. His last words were, 'Bury me on the spot where I fell.'"

A QUEERIOUS Chicago man asks: "Which is the most direct road to heaven?" Take the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road to the latter city, friend, and then jump the first North Pacific train. Be sure that your ticket reads "Bismarck."



## TRIBUNE TWINKLES.

A BROOKLYN baker is missing. He is probably loafing around some of the saloons.

OLD FASHIONED Dutch clocks guaranteed to be a hundred year old are now being made to order.

LOOKOUT for a hard winter. Joquin Miller will spring four new plays on the unfortunate public.

AN eastern paper says that Ben Butler is a political blacksmith. There seems to be considerable irony in the assertion.

THE New York Journal asserts that applejack won the victory in New Jersey. Nothing like throwing plenty of spirit into a campaign.

A LARGE party of English tourists are coming over next season to spend a few weeks among the "twos, woks and geyshas" of the Yellowstone.

THE startling intelligence comes from Washington that President Arthur killed more than a hundred bedbugs in one night. The bloody bugger.

IN children's style it is announced that cuffs are coming into fashion again. The little ones are beginning to stand the old folks off for Christmas money.

ONE of the Malley boys, who were accused of Jennie Cramer's murder, has started out to peddle lightning rods. The people now believe him guilty of the murder.

BOO, HOO & Co. is the name of a Chinese firm doing business in Oregon. We are becoming more and more convinced of the fact that the Chinese are a crying evil.

THE editors of the New York Herald hold a "council meeting" every day before beginning their arduous labors. The managing editor keeps a jug under his table.

GOVERNOR BUTLER will go to London next season, and the Evening Call announces that a party by the name of Robinson will look after the state during his absence.

A GOOD old Christian lady of Bismarck read the other day of Mrs. Moses' death, and has been feeling bad ever since. She thinks the deceased woman was the wife of Moses of biblical fame.

MATTHEW ARNOLD says this country needs a fiercer lucidity, and he is right. The old lucidity is rickety and worn out and has to be hauled off for repairs every few days. The attention of congress should be called to this matter.

CHICAGO Telegram: A common brick, if very dry, will absorb a quart of water. The perfect brick of the human variety, however, although he is always very dry, wouldn't absorb a quart of water in a year's drinking. Herein is seen the superiority of mind over matter.

THE humorists have got fairly to work upon Miss Ellen Terry's name, and we may look for an overwhelming crop of puns, leading all the way from Miss-Terry cemetery and dysentery down to Terry firms and Terry cotta.—St. Paul Dispatch: This would be terrible, indeed!

THE Philadelphia Call asks why it is that a man with a new suit of clothes on will dive through back streets and alleys to avoid being seen, feeling all the time like a thief, while a woman newly attired will promenade the principal thoroughfares until long after sundown.

THE Rev. J. W. Bain of Philadelphia, preaching in Pittsburgh, enumerated the things not to be found in heaven. "There is no darkness there, no clouds, no sickness, no graves, no funerals, no preachers." At this point, seeing a smile rippling over the congregation, he explained: "I mean there's no preaching there."

IN the columns of the Chicago Telegram Miss Lilla N. Cushman sings:

When the glamour of passion has worn away,  
And the need of a friend is felt—  
Come back to the heart where you ever held away—  
To the shrine where your spirit once knelt.

When the beauty that lured, shall vanish like mist,  
And the red, pointing lips curl in scorn,  
Recall for a moment, those others oft kissed,  
Which you cherished in days long gone.

When you yearn for the peace and rest you once knew,  
For the love which doubt never could change—  
Come back to the heart which has ever been true,  
Which not even death can estrange.

How good of you, Lill, to express a willingness to forget the past. "The glamour of passion" has worn away entirely, there isn't a glim left, and the "beauty that lured" has indeed vanished like the mist. She jumped the town Saturday night with a Montana stock man and has gone out to waste her sweetness on the desert air of the Yellowstone. As for "yearning for the peace and rest" we once knew, if you could see that yearn, Lill, it would break you all up, but going back to the heart where we ever held away is out of the question. To come right down to solid facts, and we give it to you on the dead square, Lill, we are broke, the North Pacific folks won't pass anything—not even the compliments of the season—and the walking is real bad. In the sweet by and by things may show up more favorable, but Bismarck must hold the object of your plaintive song for the present. But

We'll come back to the heart where we ever held away

As lively and gay as a cricket,  
If you'll send us some cold lunch to eat on the way  
And put up the dust for a ticket.

ARTHUR FOR PRESIDENT.

As the Daily Capital is not a postmaster it can afford to remark that a Grant and Lincoln ticket would carry with it the greatest spontaneous enthusiasm and would most easily win a republican victory in 1884. Of course the postmasters think no administration has been better than that of President Arthur and assume to believe that he should be re-elected.—Bismarck Daily Capital.

THE TRIBUNE sees or thinks it sees the necessity for carrying the states of New York and Indiana in order to win success for the republican party in the next presidential campaign. To carry New York it will be necessary to nominate a candidate who will be satisfactory to the two republican elements in that state, and who will at the same time draw the most from the opposition.

To do this a New York man must be chosen for the head of the ticket. Mr. Arthur is most available, for the following reasons:

He is a stalwart republican and has the confidence of that wing of his party. He has treated the other wing of the party fairly. No man has been punished because he was a Garfield republican or refused due consideration because he had formerly acted with the anti-Confederate or anti-stalwart wing. The claim of all men upon him as president of the United States and upon the party have been disposed of according to their merits. He has not sought to use the patronage of his high office to reward personal friends or punish personal or party enemies. During his whole career as president not an act of his can be pointed to that has the appearance of jobbery, corruption or nepotism. From the days of George Washington to the present time no president has served the country more faithfully or more wisely, or has shown more ability or greater purity than Chester A. Arthur, and if any became dearer to the people than he has become it was because their opportunity was greater.

He was nominated for vice-president because it was believed that his knowledge of political affairs and his personal popularity would result in carrying his state for the republicans. The party in New York was divided—two factions were warring against each other and it was not possible for them to agree upon a man from that state for the head of the ticket or Conkling, Cornell or Morgan would have been nominated in 1880 instead of Garfield, there being no reason to hope, even, for success with either Grant or Blaine because of the bitter feeling existing against Blaine in New York and the natural opposition to a third term. Garfield was in the prime of life and none supposed for a moment that he would not live to serve his term. The possibility of Arthur becoming president was at once dismissed from the mind and he was accepted because he was available. Through him we gained success in 1880, and when the next convention meets that fact will not be forgotten, nor will the splendid record he has made since he became president, be ignored. If he was available then, he is ten fold more so now, since his worth has become known.

It is for these reasons that the TRIBUNE favors the choice of Mr. Arthur for our party standard-bearer in 1884.

In Indiana there are two elements within the republican party at war with each other, and neither can present a candidate for the head of the ticket who will be acceptable to the other, and Indiana, like New York in the last campaign, will accept the second place.

Tilden and Hendricks will be the democratic nominees, because they are most available. It will be assumed that Tilden will spend his millions to carry his own state, and it is thought that the very general feeling that he was elected in 1876, will be a great element of strength throughout the country. Hendricks will be a candidate with him, because he is worthy of the place, is an Indiana man, and to encourage the rally for the old, old ticket.

The last two presidents were chosen from Ohio. The smaller republican states like Michigan, Vermont, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Nebraska, &c., as well as Illinois and Iowa, are safe, and attention must be given to the ones we want, instead of those we have. The southern states are certain to go democratic, because, if unable to win by fanning to a flame the prejudice against the north, or by taffy or corruption among the lower classes, bulldozing or fraud will do the rest. Ohio and Indiana then become the battle ground, and with Arthur for president, the republicans will win.

Blaine could not succeed in the next campaign, nor is Edmunds, one of the grandest among the noble Romans, available—Grant is out of the question—Robert Lincoln will win fame and may yet become president of the United States but cannot be elected merely because he is the son of his father. His time is further on. Arthur alone can succeed in the next campaign.

Those who attribute unworthy motives to others are usually themselves governed by unworthy motives. This is one of the rules that has precious few exceptions.

It is true that one of the editors of the TRIBUNE is postmaster at Bismarck. It is also true that the office is not only no advantage to him politically, personally or financially, but it costs him more for its expenses than his entire salary, and allowances for clerk hire, rent, light, fuel, etc., leaving not one dollar for his own services. As he gives his personal attention to every detail, working in the office from 6 a. m. to 9 p. m., there is no complaint, or room for complaint that he holds the office merely as a sinecure, and if he did those who know him best know that a two thousand dollar a year office would not govern his opinions to a very alarming extent. Nor is the TRIBUNE starving that it should hunt for political crumbs or have cause to envy those who win success by deserving it.

FARGO ANSWERS: A telegram from Grand Forks in regard to the grand jury in the Dr. Scott case, evidences that the master hand of the Herald penned the venomous screed. The associated press agent might have discovered by a little scrutiny that Mr. Winslow was trying more to hit his supposed enemy than to give the truth.

The star in his dispatch upon the character of District Attorney Ball is uncalled for and undeserved, but it shows to what depths the "camping-on-the-trail" editors can go in injuring a disinterested party, or to hurt some one they are supposed to hate. Dr. Scott will rise above the venomous attacks of the outlaws, and no doubt his character will outshine all the vile scum that seek to injure his good name.

MARY ANDERSON and the Prince of Wales have finally been introduced, and next time Wales meets her on a street car he won't put his finger in his mouth and blush and try to hide his feet.—Detroit Free Press.

A LITTLE chick of four years, at Pawtucket, R. I., surprised his mother one night by adding the following to his evening prayer: "God bless papa and mamma, and Aunt Lizzie, and bubber Hiram, and Tilly, and all the other kids."

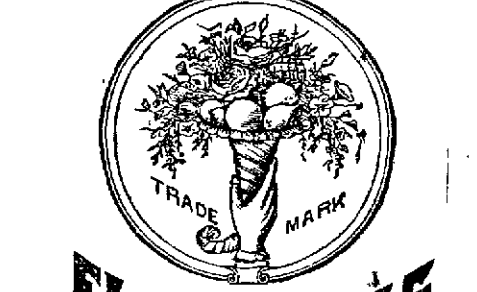
EXCHANGE: There have been a great many circuses in this world; but when the editor wrote "mullum in parvo," and the intelligent compositor set it up "mutton in Fargo," the subsequent circus was a trifle ahead of any of its predecessors.

THE TRIBUNE yesterday received an official notification from an Ohio postmaster conveying the intelligence that Mr. Abraham Sawyer's TRIBUNE remained in his office uncalled for. The reason given at the bottom reads: "Dead. Didn't leave his future address."

REV. MR. BENNETT has sued the Council Bluffs Globe for calling him a "reverend puppy." No man likes to be called as an infant. If the paper had called him a "silly old dog" he would probably have subscribed for it and occasionally mentioned the editor in his prayers.

## A TRIUMPH OF SKILL.

**Dr. Price's SPECIAL**



## FLAVORING EXTRACTS

Prepared from Select Fruits that yield the finest Flavors. Have been used for years. Become The Standard Flavoring Extracts. None of Greater Strength. None of Perfect Purity. Always certain to impart to Cakes, Puddings, Sauces, the natural Flavor of the Fruit.

MANUFACTURED BY STEELE & PRICE, Chicago, Ill., and St. Louis, Mo.

## HENRY COLLEGE LOTTERY

\$30,000 FOR \$2.

Thursday, November 29, 1883.

3d Regular Monthly Drawing will take place in the Masonic Hall, Masonic Temple Building in Louisville, Ky.

A Lawful Lottery and Fair Drawings, chartered by the Legislature of Kentucky and twice declared legal by the highest Court in the State. Bond given to Henry County in the sum of \$100,000 for the prompt payment of all prizes sold.

A Revolution in Single Number Drawings.

Every ticket holder his own supervisor, can call the number on his ticket and see the corresponding number on the tag placed in the wheel in his presence. These drawings will occur on the last Thursday of every month. Read the magnificent

November Scheme.

1 Prize, \$20,000 20 Prizes \$500 ea \$10,000  
1 Prize, 10,000 100 Prizes 100 ea 10,000  
1 Prize, 5,000 500 Prizes 50 ea 10,000  
2 Prizes, \$2,500 ea 5,000 500 Prizes 20 ea 10,000  
3 Prizes, 1,000 ea 5,000 1,000 Prizes 10 ea 10,000  
9 Prizes, 200 ea Approximation Prizes, \$ 1,500  
9 Prizes, 100 ea " " 900

1,557 Prizes, \$110,400

Whole Tickets, \$2. Half Tickets, \$1.  
25 Tickets, \$50. 55 Tickets, \$100.

Remit money or Bank Draft in Letter, or send by Express. DON'T SEND BY REGISTERED LETTER OR POSTOFFICE ORDER, until further notice. ORDERS OF \$5 and upward by Express, can be sent at our expense. Address all orders to J. J. DOUGLAS, Louisville, Ky., or Frank Frisby, druggist, Bismarck, D. T.

R. B. MELLON. G. N. MELLON  
D. W. DICKEY, Cashier.

## Mellon Brothers, BANKERS,

BISMARCK, DAKOTA.

TRANSACT A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

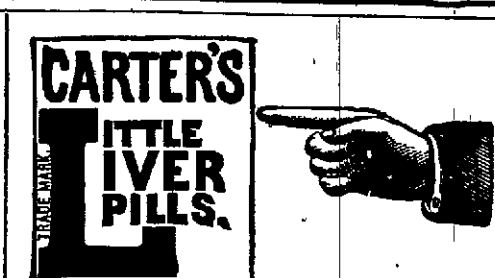
Collections made in all Parts of the United States and Canada. Accounts of merchants and others solicited.

Lippitt, Leak & Co.

Are manufacturers of genuine California buck gloves, branded with their own name on every pair. They make and warrant them the best in the world because they are hand sewed with heavy linen thread and will not get hard when wet because no line is used in tanning. For sale by J. H. Marshall. 63 d. and w. t.

McLean County.

Send 50 cts. to the TRIBUNE for a pocket map of McLean county, showing every quarter section, location of coal mines, new towns, proposed lines of railroads, etc. The map has been prepared from the government plats and is correct.



## CURE SICK HEADACHE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

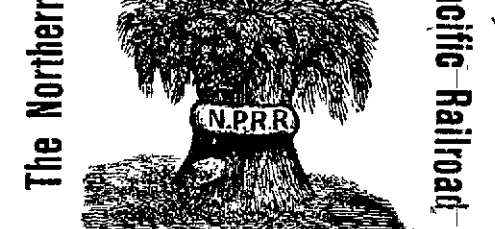
Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

## ACHE

Is the name of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are a pleasant and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York City.



TO THE LAND EXPLORER, TO THE BUSINESS MAN, TO THE FARMER, TO THE MECHANIC, TO THE LABORER, TO THE SPORTSMAN, TO THE TOURIST, TO THE MINER.

## TO ALL CLASSES!

The country traversed by the

## Northern Pacific HAS NO EQUAL.

## SAVE MONEY

By purchasing tickets through, and buying them before getting on trains.

Round trip tickets are sold at all ticket offices to all stations at reduced rates. Pullman Sleeping Cars between St. Paul and Portland, and Fargo, Bismarck and Mandan. Berths can be secured through John Davidson, agent, Bismarck. Dining cars on all passenger trains. Horton reclining chairs, on Bismarck and Mandan express between St. Paul and Fargo, and on passenger trains between Duluth and Bismarck.

Coupon tickets on sale at Bismarck to all eastern and western points at lowest rates and baggage checked through.

CHAS. S. FEE, Asst. Supt. Passenger Traffic, St. Paul.

## NERVOUS DEBILITY!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of power in men, sexual, involuntary Losses, and Spermatorrhea caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains a month's treatment. \$1.00 a box, or six boxes, \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

GUARANTEE SIX BOXES. Write any case. With each order received by us six boxes, accompanied with \$5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by

WOODWARD, CLARK & CO., Wholesale and Retail Druggists, PORTLAND, OREGON. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Convincing.

The proof of the pudding is not in chewing the string but in having an opportunity to test the article direct. Frisby, the druggist, has a free trial bottle of Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, which each and every one who is afflicted with Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, and all affections of the throat and lungs.

Excitement.

"What causes the great rush at Frisby's drug store?" The free distribution of sample bottles of Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, the most popular remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption and Bronchitis now on the market. Regular size, 50 cents and \$1.00.

BARTON D. JONES & CO., ATTORNEYS IN LAND CASES, 611 F STREET, NORTHWEST, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Attention given to Pre-emption, Homestead, Timber Culture, Mining, and all classes of claims arising under the Public Land Laws. Familiarity with the rulings and decisions of the Interior Department, acquired in an experience of several years as clerks in the General Land Office, and a practical knowledge of the laws as applied in the different divisions of the Land Bureau, enable us to speedily adjust any business committed to our care.

REFERENCES. Hon. W. Q. Gresham, postmaster general; Hon. W. D. Bloxham, governor of Florida; Hon. John C. New, assistant secretary of the treasury; Dr. J. H. Woodburn, Scotland, Dakota; Hon. A. G. Porter, governor of Indiana; Gen. Thomas M. Browne, M. C., Indiana; Dr. A. P. Miller, Daily Tribune, Minneapolis, Minnesota; E. Sharpe, Esq., cashier Montana National Bank, Helena, Montana; Hon. Hugh A. Corley, late land commissioner of the state of Florida.

No Experiment. With a majority of people it is no experiment that Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup is a sure cure for coughs, colds, pains in the lungs, soreness in the chest, etc., but for those who doubt, ask your neighbors who have used it or get a free sample bottle of Frisby, the druggist. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

## SILK, SILK, SILK! Dan Eisenberg

Has just received an elegant line of Black and Colored Dress Silks. Also a very fine line of Black Silk Velvets in Brocade and Plain which will be sold at astonishing low prices. Call and examine them and you will save money by so doing.

## NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE. WE SELL THE BUTTERICK PATTERNS.



## THE ROYAL ROUTE.

Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha, and Chicago & Northwestern Railways.

Passengers over the Royal Route have all the luxuries of Modern Railway travel. Palace Dining Cars, luxurious Smoking Room Sleepers, and elegant Day and Night Coaches for Passengers who do not ride in Sleeping Cars, with no change of cars for any class of Passengers between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago; also no change of cars between St. Paul and Council Bluffs, with Through Sleepers to Kansas City.

If you wish the best traveling accommodations always buy tickets over the Royal Route. J. H. HILAND, General Traffic Manager. T. W. TRAPDALE, General Passenger Agent. St. Paul, Min.

J. C. CADY, Full Line of— FURNITURE, SEWING MACHINES, WALL PAPER, ETC. THIRD STREET, BISMARCK, D.T.

## Larchwood Stock Farms

A. H. BULLIS, WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN. Breeder of Hereford Cattle. THOROUGHBRED AND GRADE BULLS FOR SALE.

The Grades are three-fourths Hereford and one-fourth Short Horn, and are just the range. Correspondence solicited and visitors cordially welcomed.

## TRIBUNE BOOK BINDERY!

The Largest and Most Complete Institution in the Northwest.

## EVERYTHING NEW! EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS!

The Tribune is pleased to announce that it now has its Steam Bindery and Blank Book Manufactory in running order. All the latest improved machinery has been added and Bismarck can now boast of having in connection with the largest newspaper in Dakota, the most complete bindery. Skillful workmen have been secured, and Mr. John Pickering, who for the past two years has had charge of one of the largest blank book concerns in Chicago, has accepted the position of manager. The Tribune can therefore guarantee as fine work in all branches of book binding as can be done in any eastern city.

## BLANK BOOKS!

of Every Description for

COUNTIES, CITIES, TOWNS, VILLAGES, SCHOOL DISTRICTS

CORPORATIONS, BANKERS, LAWYERS, MERCHANTS,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS, and all other kinds of business.

Address

THE TRIBUNE, Bismarck, D. T.







**"HONEST JOHN."**

The Big, Round, Plump, Jocular  
"Colonel Woods" Arrested  
Last Evening

By Postoffice Inspector Ray of Chicago,  
After a Long, Resentless  
Pursuit.

His Name not Woods, But Fleming of  
the Fraudulent Firm of Flem-  
ing & Merriam.

Which has Defrauded the Public to the  
Extent of a Million and a Half  
of Dollars.

Emmons County is Organized and  
a Set of Officers Harmoniously  
Elected.

Remember the Oyster Supper at the  
Free Reading Room This  
Afternoon.

Shows, Coal Topics, River News  
and Matters Personal and  
General.

**"Colonel Woods" Arrest.**

Postoffice Inspector Ray, of Chicago, Tues-  
day arrested here John Fleming, alias Col. J. F.  
Woods, formerly of the noted swindling con-  
cern of Chicago, known as Fleming & Merriam.  
Fleming has been in Bismarck a few weeks as  
partner in a flour and feed store. He is under  
indictment in Chicago in the United States  
court for carrying on a fraudulent scheme  
through the United States mails. This fraudu-  
lent scheme has a world wide notoriety, and  
counts its victims by thousands on both con-  
tinent. It was known as Co operative Fund W,  
ostensibly for the purpose of speculating in  
grain and stocks. The firm is supposed to have  
realized over

FIFTEEN HUNDRED THOUSAND  
dollars, and would have made many times that  
sum if the postoffice department had not forbid-  
den them the use of the mails in January last.  
As an indication of the receipts of this concern,  
it was estimated that in the twenty-four hours  
prior to their stoppage their income by money  
orders, registered letters and ordinary mail, was  
about \$60,000. Several others of the gang are  
indicted for trial in Chicago.

Fleming was formerly of Peterborough, Ont.,  
then for years was a commission merchant in  
Detroit, where his career was distinguished by  
unblushing reality and he was the associate  
and partner of men who are now doing the state  
service in several penitentiaries. He came to  
Chicago at the instance of the

"BUCKET SHOP GANG"  
in that city and all used the use of his name in  
their frauds, which were the most gigantic ever  
known in the west. Messrs. Warren M. Brown  
and Allen C. Miller, of Chicago, representing  
hundreds of the dupes of Fleming & Merriam  
have attached all the real property of Flem-  
ing in Bismarck and vicinity, embracing the  
residence property purchased by him last sum-  
mer and given to his sister, his interest in the  
flour and feed store, and considerable other per-  
sonal property. His sister, Miss Mary Flem-  
ing, of Chicago, Ill., arrived here Sunday  
night but did not see her brother until after he  
was arrested.

Among those under indictment in Chicago for  
this particular swindle are Frank L. Loring and  
W. W. Miller and others. The other firms in  
the same business in Chicago which were broken  
up by the postoffice department were R. E. Kei-  
dall & Co., Cudworth & Co., Charles J. Henri &  
Co., and Bennett, Holtzman & Co. Each of these  
concerns had its victims in Bismarck, but as  
they probably do not crave the notoriety of hav-  
ing their names in print we omit them.

**HONEST JOHN.**

as the colonel is familiarly known, is a genial  
fellow and had won many friends during his  
few months residence in Bismarck. Of course  
he had plenty of money and was about arrang-  
ing to place loans to the extent of about fifty  
thousand dollars, and had placed a few small  
loans. He had purchased a fine residence and  
given it to his sister, who has been his house-  
keeper for some years, and was evidently inten-  
ding to settle down to

**A LIFE OF EASE.**

He tells a good story, lives at ease, drives a fast  
team, etc., and is well adapted to gain confi-  
dence. Post office inspector Ray, who made the  
arrest, is engaged exclusively in pursuing frauds.  
It was at his instance that Mr. Miller was  
arrested at Bismarck last winter for the fraudu-  
lent use of the mails in some kind of swindling  
concern at Mendon, Michigan. Within an hour  
after Mr. Ray's arrival he had

**DROPPED ON HIS KNEE**

and given orders for his arrest on his arrival  
in Chicago, where it was reported that he had gone,  
leaving the day before Mr. Ray's arrival. He  
had gone with letters which would enable him  
to purchase largely for the house with which  
he had become connected, but for some reason came  
back earlier than was expected, and was  
arrested on his arrival. The "colonel" admitted  
that he was the man wanted, but, of course,  
takes it good-naturedly, and no doubt hopes that  
something may turn up to relieve him from the  
consequences of his alleged crimes.

**ALLEN C. MILLER.**

one of the gentlemen who holds over fifty  
thousand dollars worth of the fraudulent certifi-  
cates of deposit, deserves equal credit with De-  
tective Ray. It was at his instigation that this  
thorough and relentless pursuit was made, and  
he now holds letters of thanks from hundreds  
of people throughout the country, whom he  
saved from being completely swamped some  
time ago by this, the most gigantic swindle ever  
perpetrated upon the public. The certificates of  
deposit in the fund "W" are artistic, and show  
great ingenuity. The manner of

"WORKING" THE SCHEME  
is about as follows: A man would invest his  
money in shares. At the end of the month he  
would receive, perhaps, fifteen or twenty per  
cent. on the investment. He would tell all his  
friends, who would also invest in the apparently  
profitable fund, and out of \$20,000 they would  
receive \$500 or \$1,000, and hear no more of  
Fleming & Merriam until they would turn up in  
some other gullible community. Fleming, alias  
"Woods," is the

TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-FIVE POUND MAN,  
who is well-known in Bismarck for his deceptive

weight and jolly good nature. The party of  
Chicago gentlemen who are now here with Post-  
office Inspector Ray, are Messrs. Allen Miller,  
Warren M. Brown, and Geo. W. Combs. When  
Woods confronted Ray on the Third street side-  
walk, he threw up his hands and exclaimed:  
"Hello, Ray, is this you? Well, I'll go with  
you, but I've given you a dandy chase."

This fund "W" is but one of a number of  
frauds with which Woods has been connected,  
and Messrs. Miller and Brown are pressing the  
cases of those whom they represent in every  
phase of the swindle. They believe that there  
is sufficient money to be secured to pay every  
dollar lost by their clients, and propose to reach  
it if possible.

The parties with Postoffice Inspector Ray are  
of the Chicago board of trade, which is pursu-  
ing relentlessly, in the interests of the legiti-  
mate business men of that city, all who have  
been connected with his schemes, and the de-  
partment will prosecute them in true Gresham  
style for the fraudulent use of the mails until  
swindling through such means becomes odious.

**Organization of Emmons County.**

On the evening of November 9, 1883, the fer-  
tile district known as Emmons county was or-  
ganized and immediately offered for her bet-  
ter government and future prosperity.

William L. Yeater and R. S. Whitney, of  
Williamport, and J. B. Gayton of Gayton  
were duly qualified as a board of county com-  
missioners, who proceeded the same evening to  
appoint the following sub-officers.

Register of Deeds—Dan Williams, of Will-  
iamsport.

Sheriff—W. V. Wade, of Gayton.

Judge of Probate Court—George Dougherty.

Treasurer—Jos. N. Hoop.

Surveyor—D. R. Rupert.

Superintendent of Public Schools—J. H.  
Wort.

Assessor—Jos. Tape.

Coroner—Henry Hodgkinson.

Justices of the Peace—John Kurtz, and A. L.  
Conch, of Williamport, and A. M. Weller and  
E. J. McMeaser, of Emmonsburg.

Constables—Ed Campbell, Dudley Walker, of  
Williamport, and Peter Scheuer, Jos. Baker,  
of Emmonsburg.

Williamport being situated in the Center of  
one of the finest agricultural districts of Da-  
kota, and possessing superior advantages in  
many other respects, was unanimously voted  
the county-seat of Emmons county.

The gentlemen appointed to fill the various  
offices are all energetic and trustworthy, and  
being permanent residents, will use every lawful  
expedient in their power to promote the settle-  
ment and thoroughly develop the resources of  
the county.

The harmony that prevailed throughout the  
deliberations of the board, was complete, and  
their work entirely acceptable to all classes.

Wm. L. Yeater, the president of the board,  
was formerly a farmer in Ashland, county, O.,  
and since last April has been aiding in his  
efforts to improve and encourage others to im-  
prove the country.

R. S. Whitney is also an Ohio man, hailing  
from Youngstown, and is brim full of enthusi-  
asm for the northwest.

J. B. Gayton has been a denizen of this terri-  
tory for twenty-six years, and was the first per-  
manent settler in Emmons county. Twenty-one  
years ago he was appointed register of deeds for  
Todd county by Gov. Jane, and has been iden-  
tified with the settlement and growth of Dakota  
territory from its earliest history. He is now a  
prosperous stock raiser, living near the Missouri  
river, and will make a No. 1 commissioner. He  
was also formerly from Ohio.

Dan Williams is too well known in this part  
of the territory to need an extended intro-  
duction. He has taken an active part in the stir-  
ring scenes that characterized the thrilling his-  
tory of the northwest since 1869, and as a  
frontiersman, scout and pioneer, has rendered  
signal service to the country. He was formerly  
from Connecticut.

Sheriff Wade was originally from Massachu-  
setts but has been a western man for many  
years, and has had large experience among the  
Indians and in the dangers and privations of  
frontier life. He is now a successful stock raiser  
in the vicinity of Gayton, and has the grit and  
generosity to escort the most hardened criminal  
or gentle rascal into duance vile with neatness  
and despatch.

Judge Dougherty hails from Ashland, Ohio,  
where he was engaged in the stove and tinware  
trade.

Treasurer Hoop was an extensive farmer in  
Ashland county, Ohio.

Surveyor Rupert was a member of the Faculty  
of Ashland, O., College.

Superintendent Wort is an ex-editor of the  
Fairfield County, O., Republican, and formerly an  
Ohio school teacher.

Squire Kurtz is from Ashland, O., where he  
formerly engaged in the buying and selling of  
grain and seed.

Coroner Hodgkinson was a Keystone cabinet  
maker.

Assessor Tape was formerly from Rhode Is-  
land. Ed Campbell is a carpenter and fol-  
lowed his trade in Ohio. Of the rest we are not  
acquainted save that they are good men and  
worthy the honors conferred upon them.

Saturday, November 10, the commissioners  
held another session and approved of all the  
officers' bonds that were presented. The re-  
maining officers are expected to present their  
bonds for acceptance at their next regular meet-  
ing, the first Monday in January, to which the  
board adjourned.

A newspaper will be started in Wil-  
liamsport as soon as arrangements can be com-  
pleted, and Mr. D. Williams will start east in a  
few days to complete arrangements for opening  
a bank here early in the spring. J. H. W.

**From Dakota.**

Under the above caption, Judge Geo. Denny,  
jr., of Kentucky, writes to the Lancaster, Ky.,  
News, as follows:

BISMARCK, Dak., Oct 21, '83.

Editor News: In view of my promise to you,  
and for the benefit of those who are looking  
with a longing eye toward the fertile plains of  
the northwest, I will, in a cursory way, give the  
impressions made upon me by that magnificent  
country. After leaving Chicago, we go north-  
west through Wisconsin, across beautiful rivers  
and past thriving towns and cities, until we  
reach St. Paul, the capital city of Minnesota.

There you are met by the same progress and  
enterprise, which will in a few years convert the  
northwestern prairies into happy homes for mil-  
lions of prosperous people. There you find a  
splendid city of seventy thousand inhabitants,  
where a few short years since, was a frontier  
town of a few hundred souls. A short distance

off is her rival sister, Minneapolis, with her  
eighty-five thousand population; hoping, pray-  
ing, and even believing, that at no distant day,  
she will be heralded forth as approaching Chi-  
cago in the splendor of her proportions. Even  
younger than St. Paul, it is hard to tell why she  
is outstripping her in the increase of her popu-  
lation. It can't be because she is west of St.  
Paul, but the reason might be found in the city  
government, but we did not design to stop here.

We start again to the northwest, cross the bor-  
der of Minnesota, and find that we have called  
a halt at Fargo, the metropolis of the Red river  
valley. Behold! A bustling town (with city  
privileges) of ten thousand inhabitants. Talk  
to her citizens and you will soon learn, (even if  
not convinced) that the Creator of all things  
had never fully exerted his omnipotent powers,  
until he came to mould into form the Red River  
valley. There can be no other town of respecta-  
ble proportions in Dakota but Fargo; other  
lands bring tolerably fair crops of wheat, but  
cannot be compared to the valley; and then (as  
we ventured to do), ask if Bismarck is not a  
good town and the surrounding country fair.

The Fargoian grows excited; he furnishes the  
gratuitous information that Bismarck has about  
got its growth, that the country around there  
has too much sand to produce well, that the Mis-  
souri river is frozen too long for it to become a  
distributing point, and that the point around which  
the rest of this country will in the near future  
revolve is Fargo, and only Fargo. Well, Fargo  
is a good town, and there is no richer or more  
productive soil on the globe, than the Red River  
valley. Fargo will be a great town and will do  
a large business. The valley is producing and  
will produce magnificent crops. But take your  
course westward and you will find that Jame-  
stown and Steele will both be good towns, and  
that the country surrounding them will furnish  
to the markets of the world about as much  
wheat, barley and oats as any other section in  
the northwest. The only objection that can be  
urged to the Red river country is the direction  
of the flow of the Red river. It flows north  
and when the break up comes in the spring, the  
ice melts toward the source some time before it  
does toward the mouth, consequently the water  
is dammed up for a great number of miles,  
overflows the valley, and renders the season late  
for two or three weeks. The farmers are not  
troubled with such an objection as you go far-  
ther west. We leave Fargo and the Red River  
valley behind us, and after a twelve hours ride  
due west, we arrive at Bismarck, the  
capital of Dakota, a thriving, pushing, bustling  
city of four thousand inhabitants. It is des-  
tined to be the grandest and greatest city of  
the northwest. It is situated on the right bank  
of the Missouri river, and you gradually ascend  
until you reach the buttes, which will furnish  
elegant sites for dwelling houses, where one can  
overlook the city and the Missouri flowing at its  
feet, while across the river you see Mandan, a  
nice little town in a hollow, and intensely jeal-  
ous of the rapid growth of Bismarck. In going  
from Bismarck to Mandan, from the number  
of drift logs scattered up the valley as you ap-  
proach Mandan, I was reminded that a fresher,  
even less voluminous than that one of old,  
might make it uncomfortable for those citizens  
of Mandan who would not favor an out door  
bath in the early spring time. But Mandan  
will be a good town, and the fact that it is west  
of the Missouri river does not give any assur-  
ance that it will ever compete with Bismarck,  
either in business or population. The fact that  
Bismarck is the capital does not add anything  
to the commercial value of the town, but is val-  
uable now merely as an advertisement. The  
people are thrifty and industrious, and welcome  
strangers with the heartiness of brethren.

Whilst their welcome is genuine, I imagine that  
it might not be altogether unselfish. For be it  
known, that most of her citizens have invested  
money in and around the town, and each and  
every person who settles there enhances the  
value of said property several per cent. Never-  
theless, they are glad to see you, and  
gladder still, when you determine to stay  
with them. Every

other man you meet is interested in real estate,  
one way or another, and can talk about the fer-  
tility of their lands, the favorableness of the  
location, the brightness of the future; and tell  
you how many miles the Missouri river is nav-  
igable above them; until you find yourself won-  
dering at the great number of good talkers you  
find in so small a town. I believed what they  
told me, but remembered that none of them  
seemed to be out there for their health. Bis-  
marck is a growing town, it is beautifully situ-  
ated for a great city; the country surrounding  
it is rich and productive, and if the people, who  
own a large portion of the building lots of  
the city, do not get to love money

so much that they will ask exorbitant  
prices for them, it is bound to grow and grow  
rapidly. It is the regulation distance from St.  
Paul and must be grand, if a few misguided  
men do not retard it by avarice. The business  
men are industrious and progressive; the real  
estate men are frank and courteous; they wel-  
come all live, energetic and progressive people  
but old fogies and moss backs do not want to go  
there. Will you want to know what are the in-  
ducements to go? The place is growing and  
progressive, and will furnish employment for  
every man who is willing to work. As the place  
grows, new fields for merchants, clothiers,  
grocers and druggists open up. They believe in  
education, and are building up a magnificent  
school system, and the country surrounding the  
town for miles and miles is one vast expanse  
of generous soil, ready to furnish millions of homes  
for almost the asking. Then why shouldn't our  
people go where a vast empire is awaiting them  
and their children? There, by industry, they  
can live in plenty, with good schools for their  
children. Here they eke out an existence and  
raise their children in ignorance. But some  
complain that it is too cold; well, it is cold, but  
the people prepare for it; the atmosphere is dry  
and bracing, and the people do not suffer  
so much there, in proportion to the difference of  
the latitude, as we do here. They have more  
sunshine the year round than we have. They are  
healthier than we are, at least they look to be.

Their people are not troubled with lung  
diseases. Dakota is a great country. It has a  
splendid climate, and it will eventually be the  
home of five million people. Yours, etc.,  
G. D. J.

**The Indian Question.**

[Correspondence of the Tribune.]

FORT YATES, Dakota, Nov. 10th, 1883.

I saw an article in the weekly TRIBUNE of the  
2nd inst., copied from the Dubuque daily Demo-  
crat, and written by a West Laughlin, of La  
Grace, who is absolutely ignorant of the Indians  
and their treatment by the government. He  
pours forth his plaintive story concerning the  
fate of "the poor little paposes" wandering in  
the wintry twilight, thermometer at zero, striv-  
ing to keep their souls a little while longer in  
their bodies" to his now southern friends in a  
most pitiable wail, but as he might get some  
one to believe him who are altogether ignorant  
of the facts, I will take the liberty to protest  
against his misstatements, and correct that  
which he had caused to be published to the  
detrimment of the government.

In the first place, the Indians were very suc-  
cessful in their hunt. The 600, and not 3,000,  
who went out on the hunt, killed 5,000 buffaloes,  
and came home jubilant over their success,  
and were very far from being "sorely disap-  
pointed." Nearly one half did not go nor did  
they wish to go. Chiefs like Sitting Bull, Crow  
King, Two Bears, John Grass and others pre-  
ferred to remain at home and enjoy Uncle Sam's  
hospitality than trouble themselves with the  
chase, which goes far to prove that the  
government does not starve them alto-  
gether; and that it is not their "most  
substantial means of subsistence." The gov-  
ernment insists that they should turn their  
attention to farming and hunting, for which rea-  
son they have a reservation, and white men are  
kept off it. Also, it provides them with agri-  
cultural implements, oxen and cattle, and pays  
men to teach them how to cultivate the soil. It  
is only by special permission they can go hunt-  
ing at all, as they are not allowed to have any  
fire arms whatever, and it is a very heavy fine  
and a term of imprisonment for any one con-  
victed of selling them ammunition in any form.

As for their not having rations enough, about  
the time the gentleman was writing his doleful  
lamentation, and shedding his bony tears of  
commiseration at the fate of poor Lo, poor Lo  
was selling rabbits at ten cents a piece to the  
soldiers at the garrison and spending the net  
proceeds in buying paint and brass ear rings to  
decorate himself and his squaws.

He also states that he has seen them "in sum-  
mer trading off their clothes for provisions for  
the winter." That time they played him for one  
of the finny tribe and pulled for all they were  
worth. If he knew anything at all about the  
Indians he would see that improvidence for the  
future and reckless extravagance in the present  
are the two most glaring faults which he possess-  
es, and it requires all the efforts of the agent,  
assisted by his employees, to teach them frugality  
and correct their extreme lavishness.

Any one acquainted with the genial, whole-  
souled agent at Standing Rock knows that there  
is no truth in these statements, and the people  
of Bismarck and Mandan who see some of the  
Sioux nearly every week know that they do not  
by any means look like starved curs, and that  
they are well clothed, and those who have spoken  
to them have found them perfectly satisfied with  
the "Father," as they love to call the agent.  
But I suppose the tenderfoot was roped in by a  
coffee-cooler for a lunch and when he saw the  
beef disappear so rapidly, he thought the Indian  
must have been fasting for a week, at least, not  
knowing that he eat twice as much before he  
left home, but he will soon learn the ways of the  
"poor Indian" and find himself astonished in  
more ways than one.

But as he seems to take so great an interest in  
the Indian in general and the "poor little  
papoese wandering in the wintry twilight" in  
particular, I beg leave of him to set his mind at  
ease, for I am sure Major McLaughlin's kind  
heart will not let a single one of them, half-  
breed or otherwise, suffer from hunger; or cold  
this coming winter, and his friends in Iowa will  
be gratefully disappointed in not reading a  
glowing description of how the paposes wan-  
dered around in the wintry twilight opposite  
LaGrace and died of hunger and cold.

CATRA.

**Where Shall the Bishop Reside?**

A lively discussion is now being conducted  
throughout North Dakota on the question of the  
location of the recently appointed Episcopal  
bishop, Rev. Wm. D. Walker. Fargo has been  
conducting a warm campaign for some time,

and the vestry of the Episcopal church in that  
city met on the evening of November 10th to  
adopt a set of resolutions and prayers on the  
subject. Among many very commendable  
prayers is the one which invites Bishop Walker  
to locate in Fargo. This is a good and wise  
movement on the part of the citizens of Fargo,  
who are ever striving to gain some point for their  
town. Bismarck thus far has made no decisive  
move in this matter, and as it is an item of con-  
siderable importance, it would seem that the  
least the people of the capital city could do  
would be to extend an invitation to the bishop  
to visit the metropolis of the Missouri slope at  
his convenience. It is an established fact, as  
the Fargoites recognize, that wherever the bish-  
ops of states have been located in the past, edu-  
cational institutions, cathedrals and handsome  
churches have been reared. In deciding upon  
the location of these schools many arguments  
and facts are to be taken into consideration.  
The bishop should have, and evidently desires, a  
central location, where, if the schools are erected,  
they may accommodate all the people whom he  
will represent. Bismarck's location and sur-  
roundings are too well known to need any ad-  
vocacy now, and if her citizens will come for-  
ward with a reasonable amount of interest in  
this most important question, there can remain  
but little doubt as to the residence of the bishop.  
The capital of the territory is an eminently  
proper location, and it would be of great ben-  
efit to the growing city.

**Our Native Coal.**

TO THE EDITOR:

SIR—In response to your request, to put in  
writing the facts relative to the advantageous  
and valuable experience I've had for the last  
four years in burning the lignite coal, as stated  
incidentally to you recently in a conversation,  
I with pleasure comply because I deem the  
fuel question is satisfactorily settled beyond a  
question, adding largely to our health and per-  
sonal comfort.

I first burnt the lignite coal green, that is,  
when first mined, and then being a novice I  
found a little difficulty in making the fire  
"catch on" to a successful ignition; trial and in-  
vestigation convinced me that more air was  
needed. This I obtained by two ways. First  
by avoiding the small dust or fine coal and  
selecting the larger pieces. This enabled the air  
to pass up through the coal in the stove, and fur-  
ther aided by the adoption of grate bars of not  
less than three-fourths of an inch between each  
other combustion was successful. Warmth, com-  
fort and satisfaction was now assured. I then  
bought stoves fitted as stated, and have since  
burnt the coal constantly at my office, at "the  
farm" and in my house, each winter.

November 1st I started my fire and by daily  
attention to the removal of the ashes, regulation  
of drafts, and the opening in front inside the  
stove, a space for air draft, I would then put on  
the coal, and leave my stove for the day or  
night, it meanwhile sending forth a genial heat.  
I was enabled to continue day and night a uni-  
form temperature of sixty-five to seventy de-  
grees, permitting house plants to be kept all  
winter successfully, even during the greatest  
extremes of cold. I have since built a coal  
house excluding rain and as far as possible air  
and light, so as to keep the coal in a condition  
as near as found in its native bed. The result  
is that the coal I am now burning is "cured,"  
that is, dried out, not falling to pieces but re-  
taining its solidity and all the qualities so essen-  
tial to a good and satisfactory burning coal.  
Now, when, at into the stove, the fire "catches  
on" lovingly, and goes as merrily as "porpoises  
to a wedding." Old sailors know what this im-  
plies. I would recommend that each burner of  
"Baby Mine," or Sims, or Northern Pacific  
lignite coal, now found in such vast quantities  
underlying the soil in the Missouri Valley, and  
even under our feet, build as a matter of  
economy, a tight coal shed, protecting the coal  
from rain, air and sunshine and put it in by  
the car load, if he can afford it, to season for a  
year, and then use it, and he will be (as I am)  
delighted with its economy as to cost and labor  
savings over the use of wood and as being  
cheaper than anthracite by a hundred per cent.

Thus does experience prove that the great  
architect did for a wise purpose plan, these  
immense layers of native coal all up and down  
the Missouri Valley for the use of present and  
future generations of man who are now coming,  
and will yet come, in greater numbers than ever  
to cause civilization, art and refinement to dis-  
place the Indian and buffalo, and enable the  
star of empire to shine more brilliantly than  
ever. In conclusion, permit me to add that this  
statement is written without the solicita-  
tion or knowledge of the North Pacific or any  
other coal company.

Respectfully,  
CHAS. M. CUSHMAN.

**Northeastern Nebraska.**

The growth and prosperity of northeastern  
Nebraska is best illustrated by the numerous  
towns that have within the past two or three  
years sprung up within its borders. A compara-  
tively short time ago Wayne, Wakefield, and  
other villages of considerable importance were  
unknown. The growth, however, is not exhausted.  
In Cedar county have lately been established  
two or three towns which bid fair to eclipse  
anything in this part of the state. This is par-  
ticularly true of the new town of Hartington,  
which, from its geographical position, can hard-  
ly fail to become the chief town of Cedar county,  
and one of the finest, if not the principal  
town of northern Nebraska.

The advantages and natural resources of this  
section of the state long unknown, are now be-  
coming known and appreciated. The villages  
that are being established, and the farmers who  
are occupying the land are laying the founda-  
tion for what will in future years prove as pros-  
perous a community as any in this or any of  
the rich and populous Mississippi valley states.  
From Sioux City west and from Omaha north  
to Hartington, the new line of railroad runs  
through a fertile territory, having a number of  
stirring villages, most of them being of late  
date, and considering their age, possessed of  
considerable wealth and population.

Wayne, Dixon and Cedar have, perhaps, great-  
er natural resources than any other counties,  
and when the stream of coming emigration  
shall occupy the land and their labor shall de-  
velop its natural wealth, they will take their  
place in farming and stock raising among the  
foremost counties of the state.

For map of northeastern Nebraska and other  
information free, address T. W. Teddale, gen-  
eral passenger agent, St. Paul, Minn.

**An Able Lawyer.**

The following article from the Kentucky Ad-  
vocate demonstrates the interest which is being  
manifested in Dakota affairs throughout the na-  
tion. Judge Denny is known throughout the  
country as one of the nation's ablest young law-

yers who has been employed in some of the most  
noted cases before the district and supreme  
courts. There is no doubt, from his reputation  
and what the democratic press say of him, but  
he would be a creditable and honorable mem-  
ber of the Dakota supreme court if appointed.  
The following is what the Kentucky Advocate  
says of him:

"A letter directed to the president has been  
signed by the members of the bar, officers of  
the court and leading business men of this place  
asking that Judge Geo. Denny, jr., be appointed  
to fill the vacancy in the district judgeship of  
Dakota occasioned by the death of Judge Kiddier.  
Judge Denny is a man in the prime of life, has  
an unusually active mind, and is a fine lawyer.  
He was, when quite a young man, elected judge  
of our county court, subsequently he was elected  
commonwealth's attorney for this district, the  
duties of which office he discharged with marked  
ability. Judge Denny has been a life long re-  
publican and has devoted much time to the in-  
terests of the party. He is bold in the advocacy  
of the principles he believes to be right, where-  
ever he may be placed. While we differ in polit-  
ics with the judge, we can but recognize his  
ability, which at his early age has placed him in  
the front ranks of his party. It is our opinion  
that the president could appoint no one more  
capable of discharging the duties of the office  
than is Judge Denny."

**Fire at Cedelia.**

The little burg of Cedelia, west of Bismarck,  
was visited by a destructive fire on Wednesday  
evening. About half past ten o'clock the house  
of John Warr, one of the old-time and well-  
known residents of the Missouri slope, caught  
fire, and the house, furniture and granary were  
totally destroyed. Section Foreman Lynch  
reached the scene of the fire in time to save the  
hay and stables. Mr. Warr's loss is over five  
hundred dollars, which he will sorely feel at  
present, as winter is approaching, and there is  
no possible means of his replacing the house  
and furniture. He was away on a hunt at the  
time of the fire, but has since returned, to find  
that he had been rendered homeless, either by  
a spark from a passing engine, or the devilry of  
a tramp.

**Fire Clay and Pottery.**

Mr. Oscar Lindquist, formerly of Sims, is  
now employed by the Bismarck artificial stone  
company, for the purpose of developing the  
rich terra cotta and fire clay, discovered east  
of the city by O. W. Bennett. As far as the



## TRIBUNE BREAKFAST TABLE.

Smiles to be Sandwiched in with the Solemnities of Sunday.

"Yes, give us fun and laughter,  
And hand the smile around;  
We cannot laugh much after  
They put us in the ground."

## Chronicles.

## CHAPTER I.

I. Now it came to pass that in the seventh month and on the twentieth day thereof the chief priest of the nation arose from his couch and yawned wearily.

II. And he did commune with himself saying: "My life has become a burden; my soul yearneth for rest with a wild, impassioned yearn!"

III. "Wherever I go to the office seeker hangeth upon my footsteps; wherever I wander the man with an axe which he fain would grind doth oppress me."

IV. "The seeker after the governmental pap doth pursue me; he who longeth for a residence and a fat salary in foreign lands doth give me a stiff at divers times and places."

V. "Lo! now, I will hie me unto the distant west; yes, verily, I will go a fahin' in the mountain pools."

VI. And he did straightway seek his every day pants and from the pockets thereof did draw forth a line.

VII. And two leaden sinkers, and a cork, and the promiscuous remains of the worm that burroweth in the earth.

VIII. And when he found that his tackle was in proper order his soul was glad, and his executive heart worked in sixteen extra flops to the minute.

IX. And he did straightway go forth to the office of the telegraph and did send forth a message to the leader of his armies, saying:

X. "DEAR PHIL—Prepare ye the caravan for I am coming like a herd of frightened steers."

XI. "Lay ye in a goodly supply of food, and forget not that some of us may be bitten by serpents upon the journey."

XII. "Be diligent, I beseech thee, that all may be in readiness when I greet thee in the land of the Wyomingites."

XIII. "Entreat, also, thy brother, whose surname is Michael, to accompany us, for I cannot secure the services of a talented and accomplished liar in all the country round about Washington."

XIV. "And thou shalt provide him with pens and parchment that he may enlighten the multitudes of our journeyings at the close of each day."

XV. Then he gat him hences unto a man who trafficked in divers glasses and spectacles and said unto him:

XVI. "Show unto me a pair of glasses for the eyes; glasses which will magnify the object upon which they are levelled many times."

XVII. "For the scribe upon whose nose they will ride has short distance eyes; yes, verily I say unto you that Mike's optics are sorely affected."

XVIII. And he did make a dicker for the glasses and did depart with a light weight heart.

## CHAPTER II.

I. In the eighth month and on the first day thereof the high priest and his disciples did embark for the westward.

II. They did journey in a Pullman chariot fitted up regardless of expense, with a blonde African on the front porch thereof.

III. And when they had reached the land of the Wyomingites, which lieth beyond the desert plain, they found that all had been prepared even as the high priest had commanded.

IV. Philip, the warrior, was there, as was also Annanias, Jr., whose surname was Moike.

V. And when the pilgrims had disembarked the man of war did advance three feet at a jump and did fall upon the neck of the chief priest.

VI. And did embrace him and muss up the collar of his wool shirt and borrow from him a jawful of his tag tobacco.

VII. And round about were scattered the evidences of preparation for the journey.

VIII. There were horses, and mules, and mutton sheep, and beef steers, and beasts of burden.

IX. (But asses were there not, for the chief priest did bring an ample supply from the principal city of the realm.)

X. And corned beef and half corned soldiers and slumbering beans and tincture of rye.

XI. And bacon of the vintage of '81, and essence of rye, and baldheaded butter whose strength was mighty in its wrath.

XII. And canned lobsters, and corn juice, and condensed milk, and fluid extract of Bourbon and jaw-powder crackers.

XIII. And whiskey, and coffee, and Anderson county chili paralyzer, and dried apples whose expansive powers were past belief.

XIV. Not bad preparations against the sting of serpent-bites, for was there not a barrel of poison antidote from the grassy slopes of the land of the Kentuckyites?

XV. And when all was prepared the voyagers did set forth toward the picnic ground of the nation.

## CHAPTER III.

I. And it came to pass that when the camps were pitched on the Sweetwater the chief priest did cut him a pole and remark that he guessed he'd go a fahin'.

II. And he did seek a secluded spot on the stream and did insert his hook into the midst of a worm and did spit thereon and drop it into the limpid pool.

III. And when he had sat for an hour musing upon the chances for a bite and the tariff question, he jerked back to bob violently.

IV. And he did jerk with a vigor that busted one suspender and sorely tried the patience of the other, and did land a sucker of tender years.

V. Then did he dance a dance like unto the dance of war of the gentle savage and did cry aloud for Michael, the scribe.

VI. And did say unto him: "Look, I beseech thee, upon this royal trout, Methinks he will weigh not less than six pounds avoirdupois?"

VII. And Michael answered and said unto him: "Nay, my master, it is but three inches long. Methinks it an infant, whose eyes are not yet open."

VIII. And the chief priest did look upon him reproachfully and did say:

IX. "How now, Michael? Art thou given to falsehoods in thine old age? Hark! didst thou find lodgment in thine own pure heart?"

X. "Put ye on these spectacles, for verily, verily I say unto thee that thine eyes are failing."

XI. Then did he draw forth the glasses which

magnified many times, and Michael did put them astride of his nose, and did gaze upon the fish with awe.

XII. And a great fear did come upon him and he did tremble as the aspen.

XIII. And he did cry aloud in his anguish: "Woe is me! Woe is me! W-w-w-w-woe is me!"

XIV. "My soul is heavy with grief, for my sight departeth from me."

XV. Soon must I make a requisition on the quartermaster's department for a dog of gentleness of spirit, that he may lead me about the lanes and byways with a string.

XVI. "And I must hire me a cheap boy to make change for the multitude who would fain squander their nickels upon my misfortune."

XVII. "Truly the trout is a noble one, my master, and so will I say unto the people of the realm. Six pounds, sayest thou? Bedad it'll weigh twenty!"

XVIII. "How much'll you take for these specks? I fain would count my money when I reach the camp."

XIX. And carriers were sent forth unto the railroad bearing the joyful news that the president had caught a trout of incredible proportions."

XX. And the people did rejoice greatly thereat and did about aloud: "There is but one president and Michael is his saluted liar!"

XI. And it did come to pass that at every camp the chief priest did fish and did work the spectacle racket even unto the queen's taste.

XII. And Michael wot not that he was being played even for a fish that cheweth not but sucketh.

XIII. And when the chief priest did return unto the capital he did file the speck away among his most cherished archives.

XIV. Nor would he permit them to leave his chamber or be absent from him excepting upon one occasion of momentous importance.

XV. He lent them to Ben Butler last Tuesday to look at the Massachusetts vote.

XVI. Behold!

XVII. Amen!

## The Fuel Revolution.

The grate which has recently been invented for the burning of lignite coal marks a revolutionary era in the fuel of the northwest.

A prejudice has existed against soft coal for several years, and although it can be bought for one third of the money that is paid for hard coal, the tendency to abide by old time usages has held it in the background. As the lignite coal is being brought into use, and people are overcoming their rock-rooted prejudices, the fact becomes apparent that the domestic coal which lies in immense beds throughout North Dakota, will soon be the exclusive fuel of the country.

The truth of the adage that necessity is the mother of invention is clearly demonstrated in this connection, as the grate referred to was invented by a man who was snowed in last winter, with no other fuel save the purest quality of soft coal. With this ingenious contrivance all the small particles of coal which fall through the old fashioned grates are withheld until they are consumed by the flames. As this has been thoroughly tested in Bismarck it can conscientiously be pronounced a grand success, and as it will be improved upon from time to time, as genius deems practicable, the lignite coal will be even more preferable as fuel to the hard coal which is shipped from Pennsylvania at a cost of from ten to fifteen dollars per ton. Every settler who comes to North Dakota can feel assured that during the winter months he need fear no sufferings from cold. Those settling north or south of Bismarck are living at the very entrance to coal mines which are as inexhaustible as the waters of the Missouri. In McLean county the settlers are especially blessed in this respect, and in next summer's immigration to the Missouri slope this cheap fuel will be a strong and convincing argument.

## THE WORK OF ONE MAN.

A Growing Town Literally Boiling Over With Business Enterprises.

One of the most promising towns on the line of the North Pacific railroad is Sims, forty-three miles west of the Missouri river. While this cozy city still counts its age in months, it shows a phenomenal growth and progress, unequalled in the upbuilding of cities.

Its buildings, of which there are a goodly number, are mostly of brick, and built in a manner and style to insure their perpetuity. The mines of the North Pacific coal company, and the works of the Carbon Pressed Brick and Lime company are located at this place, and employ large numbers of mechanics and laborers who are rearing for themselves homes, which are the envy of passing emigrants. Sims is destined to be a manufacturing centre of vast importance, situated, as it is in the midst of inexhaustible beds of coal of the very best quality, and vast deposits of clay, which, for the manufacture of brick, tiling and terra-cotta work is unsurpassed in the universe. For years to come the visitor to Bismarck cannot fail to be surprised at the tasty and appropriate ornamentation of the First National bank block and other buildings of the city which are to be ornamented with terra-cotta handwork from this remarkable young city, while it is yet in its infancy, and the TRIBUNE predicts that ere many years, many similar works on the continent. With the name of Sims should be, and will ever be, associated that of Chas. W. Thompson, to whose individual efforts are due the astonishing development of this rapidly growing town. It is but a few years ago he will be remembered as prospecting for coal west of the Big Muddy, on the Heart river, at Lincoln, and other points, and finally being satisfied that he had found the desired spot, looking at the point which was afterwards named Bly's mine, now Sims. The unprecedented rapid increase of the business springs from the exercise of his judgment, and the fact that outside capital to an unlimited amount was not only ready but anxious for investment in the industries inaugurated by him is a tribute to his perseverance and ability. As a proof of the business sagacity of Mr. Thompson, it is only necessary to cite the fact that the North Pacific Coal company, which he worked so indefatigably to organize but a short time ago with a limited capital, and of which he is the general manager, has, in addition to the mine at Sims, mines at Little Missouri, Lignite and three mines in the Bozeman mountains, besides others, and that its revenues now amount to over \$40,000 per month, all the result of his labors.

The North Pacific Coal company and the town of Sims are enduring monuments to his enterprise, while his connection with enterprises

nearer home, notably the building of the Bismarck bridge, from the beginning to the completion of the great work, in which he has constantly employed a large force of men and teams, and where the efficient manner in which his contracts, which were renewed from time to time, were fulfilled was the subject of general commendation and the building of Dakota's new capitol which he is so perseveringly and successfully pushing to a finish.

Bismarck is proud of its young citizen, who, though he has scarcely attained middle age, has shown such signal business executive ability and done so much for the development of north Dakota and the welfare and comfort of his fellow citizens. This article would be incomplete were it to omit mention of the fact that Mr. Thompson has been ably seconded and assisted in his many business enterprises by Mr. Wm. M. Pyc, Sr., who has long been his trusted lieutenant, and who, while his chief was giving his personal attention to the successful advancement of the different undertakings was doing much toward their success by his able management of their financial and clerical conduct.

## Bismarck's Crystal Palace.

A representative of the TRIBUNE took occasion to inspect the most attractive and beautifully arranged store in Bismarck Saturday afternoon. It was H. H. Day's jewelry palace in the Dakota block.

In describing this glistening emporium the pen falters for appropriate and adequate terms. The design and arrangement of the display is superb, and the finish of the room defies the criticism of the most gifted artist. The ceiling is one endless variety of frescoing, fine painting, gold leaf ornamentations, representing vines and blooming flowers. The passer by is at once struck with the metropolitanism of the establishment when he sees the large regulators over ten feet in height, as their golden pendulums keep perfect pace with the seconds of time. There are over forty feet of show cases filled with

## GLITTERING GOLD.

and silver and sparkling diamonds of rarest hue. The show window is crowded with a thousand reflecting articles of the costliest silver and burnished gold. The upright cases containing silverware are finished in ebony and gold, while the counters present a pleasant contrast between glass white and gold. The stock is beyond description. It is too vast for detailed comment and can be mentioned only in a general way.

One ten feet case contains solid sterling goods, consisting of gold-lined tea sets, cake baskets, vases, cups, goblets, water sets, toilets, wafers and all fancy novelties in the line of silverware. The hotels of the city are to be congratulated upon their good fortune in having an establishment of this character at home for here is to be found a complete line of

## HOTEL WARE.

Over two hundred gold and silver watches, and chains of the leading manufacturers of the world adorn the vast stock. Waltham, Elgin, Springfield, Mass., and Springfield, Ill., being represented, together with the finest Swiss watches, ranging from \$10 to \$175 each. In gold-branded and wire goods are ladies' guard chains, vest chains and necklaces. Then come diamonds, fresh and sparkling from the eastern importers, set in eighteen and twenty-two karat gold mountings of the latest designs. An assortment of gold rings, plain, chased and set ladies' bracelets, brooches, neck, guard and vest chains in solid and plated gold. Gents watch chains and sleeve buttons, scarf-pins and studs, in solid, roll and plate gold, and an entire show case filled with the celebrated Fairchild gold pens and pencils, chains, pen-holders, and other minor articles of beauty and usefulness.

The silverware and jewelry is displayed in elegant plush and morocco cases and even to the lids and fastenings these attachments and permanent fixtures of the store are elegant.

## CLOCKS, CLOCKS, CLOCKS.

In all conceivable shapes and finish, marble, bronze and statuettes are here, and the splendor of their swaying tongues is only equalled by their surroundings.

Mr. Day came to Bismarck in 1878, with nothing of worldly value save an outfit of first class jewelry tools, and by a straightforward industrious course has ranked himself among the leading business men of the northwest. He has a handsome store and a brilliant stock, and no better or more reliable authority is to be had upon the true value of gold or silverware than can be obtained of him.

## The Balloonists Heard From.

In response to the article in the TRIBUNE a letter was received at this office Saturday, from C. B. Gray of Philadelphia stating that his brother, Wm. Gray, in company with Charles Wilson of that city, did locate somewhere near Devils Lake, but as to the exact location he could not state. His brother wrote to him from St. Paul, telling of the manufacture of a balloon, but he considered it a joke and paid no attention to the romantic note. He also stated that he had not heard from his brother for some time and was desirous of knowing if the aerial navigators had been seen since observed over Bismarck. Strange to say, the balloon has been reported but once since its flight over the capital city and that was by a track-walker about fifty miles west of Helena on the North Pacific road, who observed it Sunday, north of the track, going in a northwesterly direction. It is believed that the balloon has been lodged somewhere in the Rocky Mountains, although it is quite probable that the boys are continuing in their journey to the coast. If they succeed in making the trip it will be one of the greatest successes ever attained by aeronauts, and will rank these young men among the leading balloonists of the times.

## More Horse Thieves.

At about 11 o'clock Friday night, four mules, two horses, one a fine stallion, and two ponies, were stolen from Messrs. Benjamin, McKay and Snyder, of Weller. There is no clue to the thieves as yet and it behooves every man in the Missouri slope and North Dakota, to keep a watchful eye for these wholesale robbers, who are preying upon the property of the people. As a number of horses and mules have been run out of the country of late by a gang of thieves undoubtedly organized for this purpose, a constant search for the guilty parties should be made, and the country ridged of their menacing presence.

## Opening Entertainment.

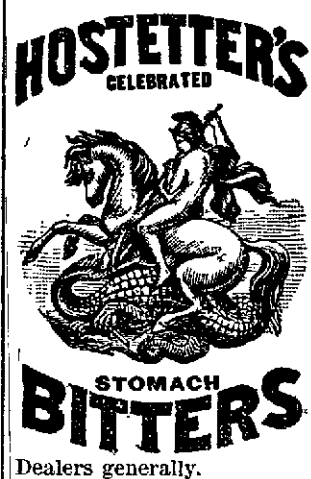
Morrissey's Grand Hibernian will give the first entertainment in Bismarck's new opera

house, the Athenaeum on the evening of the 16th inst. As this will be a musical entertainment, it will be a good test of the merits of the immense hall with regard to sound. The Hibernians receive the plaudits of the press and the public wherever they go and they are spoken of as one of the best amusement combinations now on the road. The company will give two performances in Bismarck, on the evenings of November 16th and 17th. They carry their own scenery, which consists of large panoramic views of the old world, including Switzerland and the Emerald Isle, while seven specialty artists give a performance and musical soiree which is above the average. Among the specialties which will be introduced are zylaphone solos, bell ringing and lively songs and dances.

## Boldness and Audacity.

There are characteristics which lead many men to success and fortune, while they bring down upon others the contempt and disgust of an observing public. The quintessence of both were manifested yesterday by a recreant who took a thieving turn of mind and stole a number of buffalo robes and blankets from a farmer's wagon and then returned to carry away a box of poultry which the husbandman had brought to the city to sell. There were nearly a thousand pounds of the tender birds and being unable to tug them away alone, he called on a man standing near to help him. The person called upon for aid, supposing the thief to be the owner of the goods responded to the call, but the farmer returned in season to call a halt on the game and Chief of Police Harper lodged the miscreant in the county jail, where he will languish until Monday, when he will be brought before Judge Hare to answer to the charge of larceny.

The superior quality of the materials used and the perfection of their manufacture, render Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts the finest made. They impart such a delicious taste to pudding, cakes, etc. Housekeepers who have used them for years know their worth, and could not be induced to use the cheap kinds in the market.



Dealers generally.

[First publication October 12, 1883.]

**Notice of Final Proof.**  
LAND OFFICE AT BISMARCK, D. T.,  
October 9, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register and receiver at Bismarck, D. T., on November 22d, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., viz:

**Frank J. Logan.**  
Homestead application No. 1,185 for the sec. 30, town 141, range 80 w. 5 p. m. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Willis M. Hatch, J. B. Smith, W. H. Moore, all of Bismarck, D. T., and Henry F. Wogan, of Wagonport, D. T.  
JOHN A. REA, Register.

**NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR VACATION OF A PORTION OF WHAT IS KNOWN AS SUTTE'S ADDITION TO THE CITY OF BISMARCK, D. T.**  
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, owners and proprietors of blocks number five and six (6) seven (7) eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) twelve (12) thirteen (13) fourteen (14) fifteen (15) sixteen (16) seventeen (17) eighteen (18) nineteen (19) twenty (20) twenty-one (21) and the east half of blocks number four (4) eleven (11) and eighteen (18) of Sutte's addition to the city of Bismarck, Burleigh county, Dakota Territory, will on the first day of the next term of the district court for the third judicial district in said territory, to be begun and held at Bismarck in said county on the 13th day of November, A. D., 1883, or as soon thereafter as the matter can be heard, make application to said court for the vacation of that portion of the plat of the said Sutte's addition, above described, as provided by chapter 26 of the political code of the territory of Dakota.

J. C. BURROWS, Owners  
H. F. PRIGOR, Proprietors.  
GEO. F. FLANNERY,  
JOHN K. WETHERBY,  
Flannery & Wetherby,  
Attorneys.

Dated at Bismarck, D. T., this 31st day of August, A. D., 1883.

[First publication Oct. 12, 1883.]

**Notice of Final Proof.**  
UNITED STATES Land Office, Bismarck, D. T., Oct. 11, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register and receiver at Bismarck, D. T., on November 22d, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., viz:

**James A. Logan.**  
Homestead application No. 1,115 for the nw. 1/4, section 24, township 139, range 80 w. 5 p. m. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William McGee, Thomas McGee, Gus Torgersmoen, and Stephen L. Hingston, all of Bismarck, D. T.  
JOHN A. REA, Register.

[First publication Oct. 10, 1883.]

**NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR VACATION OF A PORTION OF WHAT IS KNOWN AS SUTTE'S ADDITION TO THE CITY OF BISMARCK, D. T.**  
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JOHN K. WETHERBY,  
Flannery & Wetherby,  
Attorneys.

Dated at Bismarck, D. T., this 31st day of August, A. D., 1883.

[First publication Oct. 10, 1883.]

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JOHN K. WETHERBY,  
Flannery & Wetherby,  
Attorneys.

[First publication October 10, 1883.]  
**Notice of Final Proof.**  
LAND OFFICE AT BISMARCK, D. T.,  
October 10, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: before the Register and Receiver at this office, on 4th day of December, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., viz:

**William E. Cahall.**  
Homestead No. 69, for the southeast quarter and lot 2 of northwest quarter and west half of northeast quarter, of section 30, town 138, range 79, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Thomas Gilbert, Dan Manning, John P. Dunn, and Frank Donnelly, all of Burleigh county,



## The Wish-Ring.

[Anna Richberg in St. Nicholas.]

A young farmer who was very unlucky at on his plow a moment to rest, and just then an old woman crept past and cried: "Why do you go on grinding day and night without reward? Walk two days till you come to a great fir tree that stands all alone in the forest and overtops all other trees. If you can cut it down, you will make your fortune."

Not waiting to have the advice repeated, the farmer shouldered his ax and started on his journey. Sure enough, after tramping two days, he came to the fir tree, which he instantly prepared to cut down. Just as the tree swayed, and before it fell with a crash, there dropped out of its branches a nest containing two eggs. The eggs rolled to the ground and broke, and there darted out of one a young eagle and out of the other rolled a gold ring. The eagle grew larger, as if by enchantment, and when it reached the size of a man, it spread its wings as if to try their strength, then, soaring upward, it cried: "You have rescued me; take as a reward the ring that lay in the other egg; it is a wish-ring. Turn it on your finger twice, and whatever you wish, it shall be fulfilled. But remember, there is but a single wish in the ring. No sooner is that granted than it loses its power and is only an ordinary ring. Therefore, consider well what you desire, so that you never have reason to repent your choice." So speaking, the eagle soared high in the air, circled over the farmer's head a few times, then darted, like an arrow, toward the east.

The farmer took the ring, placed it on his finger, and turned on his way homeward. Toward evening he reached a town where a jeweler sat in his shop behind a counter, on which lay many costly rings for sale. The farmer showed his own, and asked the merchant its value.

"It isn't worth a straw," the jeweler answered.

Upon that, the farmer laughed very heartily, and told the man that it was a wish-ring, and of greater value than all the rings in the shop together.

The jeweler was a wicked, designing man, and so he invited the farmer to remain as his guest over night. "For," he explained, "only to shelter a man who owns a wish-ring must bring luck."

So he treated his guest to wine and fair words; and that night, as the farmer lay sound asleep, the wicked man stole the magic ring from his finger and slipped on, in its place a common one which he had made to resemble the wish-ring.

The next morning the jeweler was all impatience to have the farmer begone. He awakened him at cock-crow, and said: "You had better go, for you have still a long journey before you."

As soon as the farmer had departed the jeweler closed his shop, put up the shutters so that no one could peep in, bolted the door behind him, and, standing in the middle of the room, he turned the ring and cried: "I wish instantly to possess a million gold pieces!"

No sooner said than the great, shining gold pieces came pouring down upon him in a golden torrent over his head, shoulders and arms. Pitifully he cried for mercy, and tried to reach and unbar the door; but before he succeeded he stumbled and fell bleeding to the ground. At for the golden rain, it never stopped till the weight of the metal crushed the floor, and the jeweler and his money sank through to the cellar. The gold still poured down till the million was complete, and the jeweler lay dead in the cellar beneath his treasure.

The noise, however, alarmed the neighbors, who came rushing over to see what the matter was; when they saw the man dead under his gold, they exclaimed: "Doubly unfortunate he whom blessings kill." Afterward, the heirs came and divided the property.

In the meantime, the farmer reached home in high spirits and showed the ring to his wife.

"Henceforth we shall never more be in want, dear wife," he said. "Our fortune is made. Only we must be careful to consider well just what we ought to wish."

The farmer's wife, of course, proffered advice. "Suppose," she said, "that we wish for that bit of land that lies between our two fields?"

"That isn't worth while," her husband replied. "If we work hard for a year, we'll earn enough money to buy it."

So the two worked very hard, and at harvest time they had never raised such a crop before. They had earned money enough to buy the coveted strip of land and still have a bit to spare. "See," said the man, "we have the land and the wish as well."

The farmer's wife then suggested that they had better wish for a cow and a horse. But the man replied: "Wife, why waste our wish on such trifles! The horse and cow we'll get anyway."

Sure enough, in a year's time the money for the horse and cow had been earned. Joyfully the man rubbed his hands. "The wish is saved again this year, and yet we have what we desire. How lucky we are!"

But now his wife seriously adjured him to wish for something at last. "Now that you have a wish to be granted," she said, "you have and toil, and are content with everything. You might be king, emperor, baron, even a gentleman farmer, with chests overflowing with gold; but you don't know what you want."

"We are young and life is long," he answered.

"There is only one wish in the ring, and that is easily said. Who knows but some time we may sorely need this wish? Are we in want of anything? Have we not prospered, to all people's astonishment, since we possessed this ring? Be reasonable and patient for awhile. In the meantime, consider what we really ought to wish for."

And that was the end of the matter.

It really seemed as if the ring had brought a blessing into the house. Granaries and barns were full to overflowing, and in the course of a few years the poor farmer became a rich and portly person, who worked with his own hands during the day, as if he, too, had to earn his daily bread; but after supper he liked to sit in his porch, contented and comfortable, and return the kindly greeting of the folk who passed and who wished him a respectful good evening.

So the years went by. Sometimes, when they were alone, the farmer's wife would remind her husband of the magic ring, and suggest many plans. But as he always answered that they had plenty of time, and that the best thoughts come late, she more and more rarely mentioned the ring, and at last the good woman ceased speaking of it altogether.

To be sure, the farmer looked at the ring, and twirled it about as many as twenty times a day; but he was very careful never to wish.

After thirty or forty years had passed away, and the farmer and his wife had grown old and white-haired, and their wish was still unasked, then was God very good to them, and on the same night they died peacefully and happily.

Weeping children and grandchildren surrounded the two coffins; and as one wished to remove the ring from the still hand as a remembrance, the oldest son said: "Let our father take his ring into the grave." There

was always a mystery about it; perhaps it was some dear remembrance. Our mother, too, so often looked at the ring—she may have given it to him when they were young."

So the old farmer was buried with the ring, and was not, yet it brought as much good fortune into the house as heart could desire.

## STREET FAKERS.

How the Swindler Gave Way to the Sluggard.

[New York Letter in Boston Herald.]

Near the Bowery, in Canal street, is No. 192, with a grocery in the basement, a number of rascals in the grocery, and a variety of headquarters for operators known as street fakers—prize candy peddlers, three-card monte men and other petty swindlers. They are usually on vacation while here, having returned from trips to horse races, country fairs and other occasions of concourse. But when their money runs out before their play spell does, they sometimes go to work close by. Thus circumscribed, no doubt, was the low-browed, unshaven, greasy-coated chap who to-day opened a black bag on a tripod at the outer edge of the sidewalk in front of 192. He had about two dozen small cubes, wrapped in white paper like caramels. He took several \$1 and \$2 bills from his pocket, making as rich a display as possible on a meagre capital.

"I am going to roll this \$2 note round this 'ere block of wood," he said, suiting his action to the words, "and there it is, all done up neat, and I hold it atwixt my thumb and finger, which he unquestionably did. "Now keep your eyes on it, for I'm going to fool you. I throw it into the pile of blocks—so—and yer can't tell now which it is."

But we could, for he had dropped it quite separate from the rest, and so slowly that there could be no doubt about its identity. Then he asked a bystander—whether a stool-pigeon or not made no difference to the game— "to pick out three of the wrapped blocks. This was done, and, of course, the selection included the one containing the money. He laid these in a row, and at that point changed the prize for a blank by left 'palm'ing."

"Now, I'll sell the three for half a dollar," he said, and rattled along with nonsensical argument until a fool made the purchase. The crowd laughed at the dupe, when he opened the parcels and found no bank note; and yet it soon provided other purchasers, and in fifteen minutes the rascal had taken in \$3. A policeman sauntered by, but did not interfere. A scowling pal, by driving off all the boys, prevented the crowd from reaching undesirable proportions. The seventh deal was in progress. It was intensely watched by a fellow who was fully a foot taller, proportionately broader and incomparably browner than the gambler. His character was unmistakable by anybody in the least familiar with New York types. He was a Bowery sluggard. If not employed to whip or eject disturbers in some concert hall, it was simply because he had tamperingly given up business to go out on a spree. His condition was palpably that of an inebriety which, by long duration rather than intensity, filled him from the tumbled hair that stuck through his broken hat to his toes, that threatened a similar escape from his muddy shoes. His trousers pockets were empty except for his hands, judging by the size of those maulers when he pulled them out, but an exploration of his vest resulted in the discovery of 50 cents. He tendered the coin and reached for the three cubes that the swindler had temptingly displayed, but there was a sudden tendency on the part of that individual to reform.

"Mind, I don't say there's \$2 in this lot," he said in a forced, even ghostly vein of pleasantry; "I'll guarantee you that there ain't," and he winked elaborately at the sluggard, as much as to say confidentially between themselves that of course it was only a sucker that would fool his money away.

The sluggard was not to be repelled. He had made up his mind to play that game to win. He held his half-dollar for a second aloft, with a gesture that made his biceps distend his coat sleeve significantly, and then made the silver ring among the little packets. "You lie," and here some of his personally descriptive words are not quotable; "there's a \$2 rag in 'em, and don't you make no mistake. I'm a-bu'ing 'em, and the money's right inside." He waned his big forefinger close under the swindler's nose.

"This game is for greenies," and the wolf-turned-lamb bleated very mildly.

"This game is for me—right now—and I'm awaiting," was the uncompromising growl in response; "three for helleo a dollar. Toss 'em over."

The swindler parted rather with the two dollars that he had than take the whipping that he did not want. He hastily manipulated the three cubes, and cringingly handed them to the sluggard, who controlled his fist with a visible effort on finding nothing in the fist that he opened, but slouched away mollified after taking the requisite money out of the second.

Sheridan and the Correspondents.

["Gath" in New York Tribune.]

I can also say of Sheridan that he was, in his treatment of the newspaper press in the war, a gentle spirit. Instead of thinking that men who were sent to the war to write were necessarily marauders and intruders, he took the philosophic view that they had no choice in the matter, and, therefore, when some poor, needy, half-fed boy came to his side and said: "General may I ask you a question?" Sheridan, with the genial spirit of an Irish fellow who had once been needy himself, replied: "Yes, my son. Keep faith with me and I will tell you all I know." I remember sitting at his side on one of the greatest occasions of my life when I said to him: "General, you have won a great victory. I know it by the number of prisoners I have seen on the road. If you will give me something worth going to New York for, I will start from this place to-night and describe this battle." Without much apparent interest in what I was going to do, but chiefly out of a kind spirit, Sheridan took out his map, showed me where I was, and what had happened. Said I: "How many men did the Fifth corps have when it reported to you?" For the only time in the narrative he hesitated and said: "You are not to print the number of men, because we may have a great deal of war yet to go through. But I will tell you for your information privately: the Fifth corps had 10,000 men."

Er Beasily Dialect, Y' Know.

[Chicago News.]

The London papers complain that Mary Anderson has a peculiar dialect which they seem never to have heard. Of course she has, and how could it be otherwise when her constant companion from childhood has been that grant, grim, old stepfather, Dock Griffin, who is in the habit of talking to the girl somewhat like this: "You May And'son, come in the house, yer, and slet the do—ketch yu deff cold totin' yerself all over town like yer was common trash!"

A Beer-Barrel Boiler.

A maz at Paterson, N. J., has been running a yacht with a boiler made of a beer barrel, and it blew up the other day and knocked boiler and boat into kindling wood.

## BULL RUN'S FIELD.

The Fascination of the Scene—Where Stonewall Jackson Sat His Horse.

[Joachim Miller.]

We got a good dinner at Manassas, and hiring a team and driver we set out for the battle-field of Bull Run, four miles distant, over the same road which Beauregard traveled to meet McDowell on July 21, 1861.

The trouble now is not what to say but what not to say in a single letter. Briefly, then, the south was massing for battle on this point. You can to this day see miles of earthworks here. Fort Beauregard is still an imposing piece of fortification, earthwork, with beech trees, pear trees, willows, and in fact all kinds of wild as well as tame woods climbing over it. It is too heavy to level down and restore again to the dominion of the plow. But nearly all the other lines and earth forts have quietly surrendered to the husbandman, and, mounting there to-day, the tall corn stands in regiments flashing its green, bent sabres in the sun.

This first battle of Bull Run stands first in the alphabet of great American battles. Greater battles have been fought hereabouts; greater battle, indeed, on this same ground. But the first has fastened itself on us. There is a savage fascination about it which we live on that day can not escape. And yet it was not yesterday. I saw lounging against a lamp-post here at Manassas, not an hour ago, a handsome young southerner pulling at his mustache. I approached and asked him of the battle. He had been born since it was fought! So you see it was not fought yesterday, this battle of Bull Run, when the cannon shook the earth even to the shores of Oregon. And do you know the north played the air of "Dixie" in this first battle? It is so. The south had not yet learned it, but played: "The Girl I Left Behind Me." Let us look in upon this battle-field as we look upon the face of one whom we knew well nearly a quarter of a century ago. By a wide, well-kept country road, through corn fields and clumps of oak, chestnut, walnut, hickory and chestnut, other kinds of scrub trees, some of them badly shot to pieces, we were driven toward the muddy, sluggish, crooked and ugly little stream of Bull Run. In this drive of four miles we met one man on horseback; we passed one man on a horse and a barefoot negro boy on foot, driving a little flock of sheep. Overhead I saw a single raven; not a bird, not a squirrel, on either hand; but the crickets and grasshoppers in the corn fields and clumps of wood on either side of us chirped and sang incessantly.

At the end of four miles we turned through a gate to the right into a field; cows were scattered here and there around the crescent of the hill; on the crest of the hill stood a long frame farm-house; back of this house a little brown stone monument to the dead soldiers; in front of it, in the dooryard, a graveyard. The house which formerly stood here had been torn to splinters during the battle. The lady buried in the grave in the dooryard was killed here. She was the mother of the kind old gentleman who now inherits this place. This battle-field was his mother's farm. It is now his, and he shows you over it. He was teaching school down at Alexandria at the time his mother was killed here; a school teacher for forty years. He and his sister live in this old gray house together; no one but these two old deaf people for many a mile about. The peach trees are breaking down under loads of fruit in the heart of the battle-field, a little way down the slope of the hill below the turkeys in the dooryard. Long strings of fat turkeys tread on tangled grass through the orchard, chasing the grasshoppers. Below this orchard, half a mile away and curved around in a muddy crescent, but hidden by a young growth of trees, creeps Bull Run. On the morning of the battle in the broad corn fields on the other side and away out yonder, miles away, over the foot hills the Federal bayonets gleamed by tens of thousands. They were marching for Beauregard's rear, or rather for the Midland line, by which he had come up from the south. He had come out from Manassas, four miles away, to stop this movement, as all the world knows. The north was not to be stopped. Hence the battle. But this is trenching on history, and we must draw the line. You can see where the south retreated to where stood Jackson, "like a stone wall."

Back of this house, where the old schoolmaster lives with his oldest sister, about a hundred yards, and almost at the top of the gently sloping hill, on the outer edge of the tall, rank corn, and against a young growth of pines, is the place where Jackson got down to pray. And here it was he sat his horse, was wounded, held his men in stubborn line that day, while the storm of battle beat against them, and so won his singular name. On the front of this sloping hill that lies here between this house and the place where Jackson sat his horse during the battle, the dead lay thickest when the fight was over. The corn is rank and tall. But I do not see as some pretend to when looking over the field of Waterloo, that the blood of brave men has put any particular mark of vitality upon it. The truth is, if some one did not point out to you all this, you would know nothing whatever of the battle of Bull Run. Nature covers up all such scars; time heals the wounds on the breast of our common mother, as well as on our own. Wander about here for a week, as I have done, and, save for the one little brownstone monument here, the old earthworks at Manassas and some scarred old trees, you would not know there had ever been any battle here. I have picked up one bullet and one button from a soldier's coat; that is all. But on the earthworks near Manassas, under a peach tree, while picking up peaches, I found an Indian arrow-head. Think of it, and follow these two facts: What other battles, what other races had fought for the fields of Virginia ages and ages before? Not many people come to visit this battle-field. I have seen a thousand at Waterloo for a single visitor here.

The great trench where the dead were buried on this sloping hill immediately under where Stonewall Jackson sat on his horse during the battle, is still a trench. This is a sore that refuses to heal. It has become a little drain or rivulet. The bones of the dead were mostly taken away at the close of the war, and this opened the trench anew. This portion of the battle-field is a pasture now. A little line of trees has grown along the banks of this trench. Under these rank young trees a good many sleek spotted cattle stood yesterday, chewing their cud and lazily switching flies. You never hear a sound of any kind around here at all, no coming and going, as still at Waterloo and other great battle fields of Europe. The trees are turning a little red in the bluish of early autumn. There is a hazy gray atmosphere over all here, which makes the stillness seem more still; a weary ghost of the smoke of war. In the corners of the old Virginia worn fences the wild berry grows rank and red, as if dripping with blood. The very earth is red, as if the bosom of mother earth bled; perpetually for her brave dead who fell in the battle here.

New York Advertiser: Jack Frost doesn't say anything, but he indulges in freeze poach.

more specific, I find three different characteristics distinctly marked in 3,237 cases, or in all on record; four characteristics I find present in 2,903 of these cases; five symptoms are present in 2,117 cases, and six are plainly outlined in 944 of the cases."

"What are the prominent symptoms?" was timidly asked.

"Ah, that I cannot tell. You would not have me give to the public the secrets of my business, which have cost me so much to learn. No, no," with a wary shake of the blonde head, "I must keep some things to myself."

"But the manner of arriving at your conclusions—your method of handling a case; you have no objection to outlining that?"

"Oh, no. As you have no doubt already guessed, interested mammals are my best clients. They come to me, tell the story of their daughter's admirers, and I am asked to say whether anything is likely to result from the attentions paid. Meanwhile the daughter knows nothing of the inquiry instituted by a watchful mother. In many cases I am unable to determine without seeing the couple together. In such instances the mother introduces me as a personal friend into the household and I am allowed abundant opportunities for investigation. A few moments with the loving pair, a few adroit questions and my decision is reached. I have never yet been called upon to retract a statement once made. My advice may not be followed at once, but a short delay usually suffices to prove me to be right. Many a young fellow," she added, with a reminiscent smile, "has suddenly found himself cut off from a charming companion for no apparent cause."

A BUSY SEASON.

"Mothers are now arranging the winter campaign for their daughters and are anxious to know which of the old watering-place acquaintances to drop. Dinners and parties are expensive, and every undesirable person dropped is just so much gained. If it were not so, I could not afford to keep such elegant apartments," glancing about her.

"My terms are high, but I deal only with the upper classes and save to them many times the value of my fee. You can easily see how an extra fire and gas-light and an especial dinner now and then to a devoted admirer will mount up during a season," and with a grave inclination of the head she nodded toward the waiting attendant, and the reporter was ushered through the ante-room filled with waiting customers.

THE KING OF THE COWBOYS.

A Bad Man from the Far, Far West in the Bowery.

[New York Journal.]

"I'm a bad man," he said, as he leaned up against the bar of the "Home for Tired Men" on the Bowery, and gave the thin barkeeper a look that made him quail. "Yes, I'm a bad man," he continued, as the boys came crowding up. "I'm from the west, the extreme west, where blood, hot blood, is spilled daily by men like me. Say, you," he said, catching the eye of a tall man with a large red pimple on his nose, "did you ever hear of Big-Headed Jake?"

The tall man answered that he had heard of Red-Headed Mike, but the pimple on his nose turned a ghastly white, and he fell shaking into a chair as the Bad Man drew a revolver and remarked that this was no time for red-headed men.

"Perhaps some gentleman here has heard of Big-Headed Jake," he said, as he glanced around at the boys, but a dead silence prevailing, he continued, "Big-Headed Jake was a tough man. He came to Rattlesnake Bend to take the town. He took the largest portion of it until he came across me. I shot thirteen holes in him. I've got a wagon-load of Injun scalp I raised myself. I'm bad, but I'm nothing unless excited. Here, boss, fill 'em up for the boys." At this evidence of a link to a common humanity the boys rallied without losing a man.

"Give me something powerful, boss, something that will make me feel as though the wind was blowing right off the prairies on me once again. Ah, I'm a reckless daredevil. Give me something powerful to soothe me."

"I suppose you have seen a good deal of blood shed in your time, sir," said a pale man in the rear.

"My life has been but turmoil and rapine. Devastation and horror have found me in their midst. Man in the west, the farthest west, call me the King of the Cowboys."

A shudder ran through the crowd, and the tall man with a red pimple on his nose disappeared through a side door.

"And yet," said the Bad Man, musingly, "it was once a quiet, unassuming boy, knowing nothing of crime."

"Say, dad," said a large-headed boy, shoving himself through the door far enough to reveal a mouth extended from ear to ear in a general smile, "Max says you won't know anything for a week if you don't come and carry them ashes down right off. You'd better drop that pistol and come mighty quick. She's waiting!"

The King of the Cowboys looked around with a sickly smile. A very cold light gleamed in the eyes of the thin barkeeper. The Bad Man got through the door first, and the thin barkeeper came back looking morose and unsocial, and taking a piece of chalk added to the sign over the bar of "No credit given here" the sad word "to-day," after which a lack of interest was apparent in the prosperity of the place, and the thin barkeeper was left with his elbows on the bar lonesomely burying his hands in his hair.

Joseph Medill's Insincerity.

[Cincinnati News Journal.]

The superfluous way in which Josef Medill continues to write his name testifies to the insincerity of his spelling reform.

THE NOWNESS OF THE THIS.

She was a Boston maiden, and she'd scarcely passed eighteen. And as lovely as a cherub, but of grave and sober mien;

A sweet encyclopedia of every kind of lore, Though love looked coyly from behind the glasses that she wore.

She sat beside her lover, with her elbow on his knee And dreamily she gazed upon the slumbering Until he broke the silence, saying: "Pray, Minerva, dear, Inform me of the meaning of the Thingness of the Here."

"I know you're just from Concord, where the Your head crammed full to bursting, love, with their philosophy; Those hoary-headed sages, and maids of ho-ho-ry blue—

Then solve me the conundrum, love, that I have put to you."

She smiled a dreamy smile and said, "The Thingness of the Here Is that which is not here, and hasn't yet arrived, my dear;

Indeed," the maid continued, with a calm, untroubled brow, "The Thingness of the Here is just the Thisness of the Now."

A smile flitted the lover's face, then without unseemly haste, He slid a manly arm around the maiden's slender waist, And, with a loving kiss, He said, "Love, this is what I call the Nowness of the This."

## THE TRYST.

[Cornhill Magazine.]

Farewell, beloved! we will not weep; 'tis but a little while: When the snow is gone I shall return with spring's returning smile, Where sunlight falls with shade and rain from hurrying clouds that sweep With night between me and the sky, there lay me down to sleep. The place is known to you and me, nor needs it more should show, So raise no stone at head or feet, but let the wild flowers blow.

And then some little part of me will creep up through the mold, The brightness of my hair will gleam from kingpins' hearts of gold. The blue that's faded from my eyes will meet your eyes again When little snowed wells on my grave smile softly after rain. When the warm blood is frozen at my heart and on my lips, Kneel down above the dust and kiss the daisy's coral tips.

And when from out the sunset a little breeze comes by, And a flush of a deeper color steals across the upper sky; When the beech leaves touch and tremble, whisper soft, and then are still, And a bird hid in the thicket sings out sud- denly and shrill, When faint voices of the evening murmur peace across the land, And silver mists creep up and fold the woods on either hand.

Or in the early morning when the world is yet asleep, And the dew lies white in all the shade where the grass is green and deep, You'll find me there, love, waiting you; and you may snuff and say, "I met my darling all alone at our old tryst to-day."

I looked in your eyes so blue, I stroked her hair of gold; We kiss'd each other on the lips as in the days of old."

It was her voice so low, so clear, that in mine ears did sound, "Beloved, there's no such thing as death; 'tis life that I have found; The life that thrills in leaf and flower and fills the woods with song, That throbs in all the gleaming stars when winter nights are long— The life that passes with the winds from ut- terance to shore, Embracing all the mighty world, is mine forever more."

The Lady of the Poodle.

[New York World.]

The dog is a noble animal, and the warm, personal friend and companion of man, in spite of hydrophobia. But he is only noble or in any way worthy of human affection so long as he remains dog. And so long as he remains essentially dog he is a carrion-eating, vermin-distributing, dirt-prefering order of creation.

Natural history, no less than natural dog sense, has to indict the weak and morbid lady of modern fashionable society for the crime of having perverted, first, the nature of the dog, and second, the nature of the woman. She has succeeded by means of her patronage of the dog-fancier in creating a race of dogs for her own purpose. And this degenerate race is an abnormal, nervous, ignoble, sore-eyed sort of canine dude, that is fed on luxuries and warmed into preposterous growth in the female arms. Upon this sickly pet she expends the maternal affection which a beneficent nature has implanted in her bosom. She carries the brute with her as a mother carries her infant. She exacts from railway officials, servants, visitors, and the public itself, a deference for this monster of her sickly imagination. It nestles in her warmest affection. Her profuse kisses fall upon its watery eyes and humory nose, and her taper fingers linger lovingly in its frowsy hair. Its path must be smoothed through life; its limbs must be guarded from every draught, its smallest wish anticipated, and all the prejudices, all the good, wholesome sense of masculine persons must give way to the useless, unnatural and gilded career of this little beast. If this condition of the canine animal is a morbid one, what shall we say of the condition of the woman who creates it?

Obviously there are thousands of sweet and wholesome immortal souls left in our orphan asylums whose little yearning natures, bereft of a mother's love, would be gladdened by one ray of the tenderness that is showered upon terriers and pugs and spaniels. And if the lady of the poodle must expend her maternal instincts publicly upon something, why not select a proper human subject? Babies and little children are the proper recipients of the favors, and when properly bestowed the world takes its bat off in rude homage to the operation.

The lady of the poodle must be made to understand that to respect her is not to respect her dog, for her dog represents an abominably unnatural and disgusting affection that no healthy person will tolerate. The dog's place is in the kennel, and if the lady of the poodle is physically or morally unfit to bear children she can at least assist in rearing them, and thus contribute out of all idle life some little side help to the community and the race.

Origin of "Deadwood."

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

The origin of Deadwood is not generally known, yet it none the less illustrates the waggery of undertakers, as that's the most considerate term for the trick. A certain man lost his wife, and ordered a first-class funeral. Everything went off in the best of style until the coffin was lowered into the grave, when, owing to the smallness of the hole or awkwardness of the attendants, a piece of the coffin was chipped off. A friend picked it up and handed it to the afflicted husband as a relic of his wife. Months having elapsed before the bill was presented, for it was first-class, the funeral was not. Not paid, the undertaker died. The defendant produced the piece of the coffin, exclaiming: "I've got the dead wood on you. It's not rosewood as you have charged me, but pine." Hence the word from which the celebrated city in the black hills is named.

"Gath" on Cheap Newspapers.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

The era of general wit and scope has been broadened by the enterprise of the press. We are, perhaps, the best informed people in the world on matters of the passing day. Writers for the press, imperfectly paid, imperfectly supported, get to have imperfect responsibility. The tendency of this lowering of prices is to drive character and experience out of the press and introduce the reign of gypies, eaves-droppers and news pick-pockets. I see no general law, or public demand, for a cheaper article in the way of a newspaper. There is a demand for a better article—one that shall bear the standard of integrity, patriotism and thought.

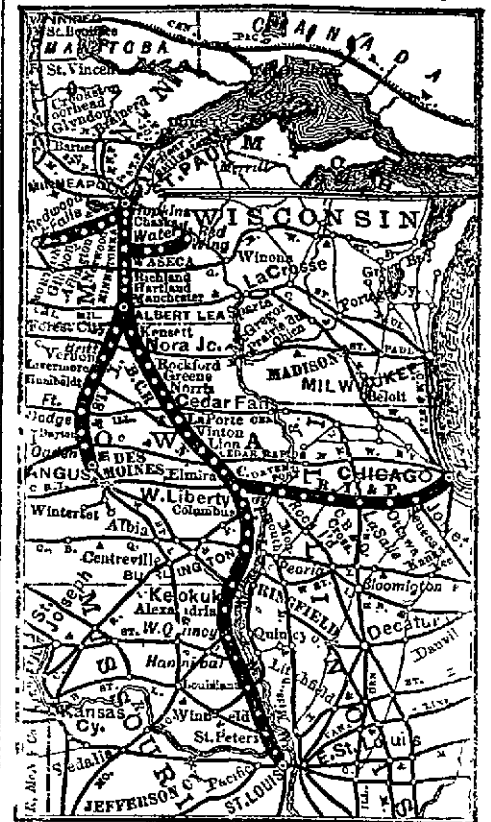
Southern Temperance.

[Chicago Inter Ocean.]

It is not generally known, but it is said to be a fact, that Georgia and Mississippi are the strictest temperance states in the union. There are eighty-seven counties in Georgia where a man cannot buy, beg, or steal a drink of whisky, and none can be purchased in the state except in the larger towns. In Mississippi they tax billiard tables \$1,000 apiece, under belief that they are a device for the encouragement of drinking.

## MINNEAPOLIS &amp; ST. LOUIS RY

"FAMOUS ALBERT LEA ROUTE."



The above is a correct map of the **ALBERT LEA ROUTE**, and its immediate connections. Through trains daily from **ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS TO CHICAGO**, without change, connecting with all lines.

**EAST AND SOUTHEAST.**  
The only line running through Cars between **MINNEAPOLIS AND DES MOINES, Iowa**.  
Through Trains between

**MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. LOUIS**, connecting in Union Depot for all Points South & Southwest. Close connections made with St. P., M. & M., N. &amp



## THE CAPITAL CITY

Work continues on the capitol regardless of the cold weather.

O'Neill's comedy company at the Athenaeum on Friday evening of next week.

Hewitt's Minstrels are coming, and will show in the Athenaeum, Nov. 27th, 28th, and 29th.

Real estate transfers continue, and will not be suppressed by the approaching winter months.

It is reported that George Gillespie, formerly a Bismarck type, has been arrested for forgery.

S. H. Emerson and John A. McLean left St. Paul last evening and will arrive home this evening.

Changes in the time and number of trains to be run on the North Pacific will be made December first.

There was a heavy flow of ice in the Missouri Tuesday but the river is not closed yet. Remember the Tannuax prediction.

H. C. Tillinghast & Co., dealers in hides Chicago, and well known in this locality, have made an assignment.

J. B. McManning of St. Louis passed through the city last evening en route to Portland, Oregon. He will return in a few weeks.

O. Cramer, formerly of the signal office in this city has come in from his farm to pay his respects to the friends and familiar scenes of the capital.

Some parties are occasioning considerable annoyance to the people of Washburn by cutting the wires between this place and Washburn.

The Washburn church will soon be completed. It will be one of the finest church edifices in north Dakota, being large, roomy, and built of stone.

Charles Garret, the accomplished foreman of the Tribune's news rooms, was presented with a son Monday morning. Mrs. Garret and son are both in good health.

The Waller horse thieves are still at large and it is reported that they have been seen inspecting stock along the river. They will take nothing but first class animals.

Eda, the charming little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Wakeman, has recovered from her recent illness, and is again skipping about the hotel as bright and handsome as ever.

A suite of three rooms in a central location, nicely furnished and heated with hard coal, suitable for a party of four to six young men, for rent on reasonable terms. Enquire at the post-office.

Adjutant Kinzie, of the Fifteenth infantry, with the regimental band, passed through the city last evening, on his way from Ft. Randall to Buford, which place will hereafter be the regiment's headquarters.

The lady who was circulating the petition for the release of Decker and Young was Mrs. W. S. D. Smith, who lives a few miles out from the city, instead of Mrs. W. D. Smith, as stated in the Tribune yesterday morning.

A prize fight was arranged between a gentleman holding a prominent official position and a gentleman of color last evening. One hundred dollars a side were the stakes, but it is said the fight will be called off today by request of the official.

The Boston One Price Clothing House, of St. Paul, has issued an illustrated journal for the fall and winter of 1883. The pictures which appear would do credit to Koppeler, Nait, Gilman or Oppen, and the paper demonstrates the enterprise of the popular firm which publishes it.

Work on the penitentiary is being pushed, the iron grating and a large portion of the iron for the cells having arrived. Contractor Megan is striving to overcome all obstacles which are thrown in his way by delayed material and complete the structure within the time specified in the contract.

Faunce & Bannerman have just secured the services of a first-class fresco painter, and also a fine paper-hanger. These gentlemen have just finished some fine work in the new opera house at St. Paul, and have been engaged by the above firm for the winter at Bismarck. For fine work of all kinds, call on or address Faunce & Bannerman.

O. W. Bennett has purchased Dr. McGowan's interest in the Washburn coal company's field in the center of McLean county. The company is already supplying settlers about the mine with coal, and having a vein over twelve feet thick are prepared to supply the demand of the increasing population. They expect to prepare for shipment next summer.

It is stated that the meanest man in Dakota lives at Berthold agency. He came to Bismarck Tuesday evening, threw dice until he was bored about all the loose change in the pockets of the Sheridan house, and then proceeded to the oyster supper given by the ladies of the free reading room, where he partook of a hearty repast and left without paying for the same.

Promising open the eyes of expectation, we promise that if any housekeeper will use Dr. Price's Cream Baking powder for lightening and raising their biscuits, cakes and breads, that they will find no other article of its kind will produce such nice results. There is no powder stronger; none purer; none so healthful. Test it in the oven.

Lancaster (Ky) News: Judge Geo. Denny, R. H. Tomlinson and Capt. Dan Collier have returned from Dakota. They say that it is the best farming country in the world, and business is lively. Judge Denny talks of moving to Dakota. We are truly sorry to hear this. His prominence and ability has won for him many friends, and his departure would be a matter of unusual regret.

Mrs. Holley's select school, which will surely prove to be a fit foundation for an educational institution of which all will be proud, is steadily gaining in public esteem, and several new pupils have been added during the present month. The school is now in its third month. One little fellow, who commenced at A, B, C at the beginning of the term, is now about entering the second reader, making in three months better progress than is often made in the public schools in two years.

Messrs. Miller and Brown, of the Chicago Board of Trade, request that their high appreciation of the service rendered them in the Fleming matter by the proprietor of the Sheridan House and his employees, and the business people and officers of Bismarck be expressed through the Tribune. Bismarck has only words of encouragement for people seeking investment or who come to the city for legitimate trade. Jealous of the honor of the city and proud of the record of our business men in the

past, they have no disposition to encourage any of the class that Fleming seems to be of. Bismarck is no place for fraudulent practices as a score or more of adventurers who have sought refuge here only to be landed in the penitentiary can testify, or for those who seek soft snags.

Lieutenant Chance returned from Ohio last evening, and will go to his old post at Ft. Lincoln today. The lucky and popular lieutenant visited his brother, Mahlon Chance, at Fremont, Ohio, and traveled through the state quite extensively. He purchased a desirable lot in Fremont, upon which he is having a \$5,000 residence erected. He expresses himself as delighted to be at home in Bismarck once more, and will remain here and in the fort until spring, when he will take a six months' leave of absence.

**County Commissioners.**  
October 15, 1883, 10 a. m.

Present—E. S. Neal, chairman, Wm. Harmon and John Satterlund.

The board proceeded to open and examine the bids for a poor house, the following persons having presented plans and specifications:

John Hoagland, \$3,400. E. S. Pierce, on plan of J. R. Lacey, \$2,900. J. O. Grant, on plan of J. R. Lacey, \$2,950. J. O. Grant, on plan of Caster, \$3,000. E. S. Pierce, on plan of Caster, \$2,975.

The board adjourned to meet October 16, 1883, at 2 o'clock, p. m. Attest E. M. Fuller, Clerk.

October 16, A. D. 1883, 2 o'clock, p. m. Board met pursuant to adjournment.

Present—E. S. Neal, chairman, Wm. Harmon and John Satterlund.

After a full discussion of the merits and demerits of the various plans for a poor house the board after mature deliberation decided to postpone the action of the building until spring as the advanced season of the year would entail extra expense.

John Satterlund tendered his resignation as a member of the board of county commissioners he being about to remove from the county.

Which, on motion, was accepted.

Board adjourned to meet on Friday, November 6, A. D. 1883. Attest E. M. Fuller, County Clerk.

BISMARCK, D. T., Nov. 5, A. D. 1883.

At a meeting called for the purpose of appointing one county commissioner to fill the unexpired term of John Satterlund whose resignation has been tendered and accepted, there were present E. S. Neal, chairman of the board of county commissioners; Carl T. Peterson, judge of probate and E. M. Fuller, county clerk. By an unanimous vote Gust W. Johnson was appointed to the position.

Attest, E. M. Fuller, County Clerk.

November 9, A. D. 1883, 2 P. M.

Commissioners met pursuant to adjournment, present—E. S. Neal, chairman and Gust W. Johnson, commissioner, who having qualified took his seat.

The following bills were read and approved:

Ames Stonehouse, nursing Cornelius Holmes, approved to amount, \$25 00

G. F. Gowan, work on roads and bridges, 181 50

Car & Thornton, painting signs corner house, 6 50

Cohn Solomon, labor on roads and bridges, 12 50

Albert Whitten, labor on roads and bridges, 34 10

Dan Eisenberg, blankets for jail, 30 25

Charles Horn, labor on roads and bridges, 33 00

Peter Martin, 45 days as deputy assessor, 135 00

Richards & Corey, lumber for bridges, 6 12

Adrian Wo 1, labor on road and bridges, 10 50

Weaver Lumber Co., lumber for bridges, 43 72

C. D. Barnard & Co., blank and books, 140 00

John Pollock, petit juror's fees, May term, 1 33

P. R. Smith, petit juror's fees, May term, 12 10

Willis Falconer, petit juror's fees, May term, 10 10

Thomas Riley, witness fees, May term, 2 20

Louis Larson, grand juror fees, May term, 8 10

S. B. Lawrence, grand juror fees May term, 8 10

Dan Eisenberg, grand juror fees, May term, 8 10

Sig. Hanner, grand juror fees May term, 8 10

Mrs. W. A. Hunsay, attendance and board of Magistrate Crick, Ida Crick and Byron Crick, 85 60

Mrs. S. W. Groom, attendance and board of Mrs. Crick, 7 60

John Allen, repairing well at courthouse, 20 00

Frank B. Peterson, board of Ivera Poulson, needy poor, 11 05

Walker S. Booth, road supervisor's fee, special, 3 60

Caroline Spicer, attendance on Lilla Fitzpatrick, 15 00

W. D. Smith, coroner, two cases burial, 60 00

J. I. Mahone, board, washing, etc., Mrs. E. B. Crick, 83 00

W. S. Moorhouse, hardware for county jail, 3 60

W. S. Moorhouse, hardware for county jail, 5 85

Harriet M. Wallace, poor farm, special, 1 20

poor house fund, 1,329 00

H. S. Hersey, post mortem case, H. M. Blakesley, 10 00

Wm. D. Smith, coroner, H. M. Blakesley, 8 00

James Sipes, assisting coroner, H. M. Blakesley, 5 00

John Strathern, witness fee, H. M. Blakesley, 1 10

Alex. Bruce, witness fee, H. M. Blakesley, 1 10

Thos. W. Gansby, juror, " 1 10

John Ludwig, " " 1 10

Philip B. Webb, " " 1 10

E. S. Neal, deputy sheriff, " 3 85

W. D. Smith, coroner, case of unknown, " 8 00

A. Blake, assisting coroner, " 5 00

G. H. Blake, juror's fees, " 1 20

P. B. Webb, " " 1 20

Henry Blake, " " 1 20

R. E. Smith, teams for coroner and jury, 3 00

The medical and surgical statement of H. S. Hersey, physician of county jail and needy poor was read and approved.

Frank P. Brown's resignation as county surveyor was presented, read and accepted, and on motion Paul Hienze was appointed to fill the vacancy.

Board adjourned to meet on Monday, December 3, A. D. 1883, at 10 a. m. Attest E. M. Fuller, County Clerk.

## Work and Determination.

These two words express the situation at the capital grounds and building. Ordinarily and in most cities the recent cold weather would put a stop to building operations and especially brick laying and exterior work. But if you will take a walk to the capitol a scene will be presented which, for irrepressible energy and push, cannot be excelled in the country. Each of the army of brick-layers is provided with a small stove which he carries with him to warm his hands and keep the temperature surrounding him in a comfortable state. The brick is carried to the masons after being thoroughly warmed and the mortar is heated over a strong fire before being placed in the wall. A number of carpenters are at work in the interior of the building and frosts, snows or whatever may

come, will not daunt the contractors in their determination to enclose the handsome public mansion this fall. The sidewalk on Fourth street is now completed to the high school building and will be extended to a point directly opposite the capitol. The capitol commissioners will see that a walk is laid from Fourth street to the building and thus provide means for easy access by pedestrians to the chief object of interest in the capital city. The unsightly weather-beaten slabs still remain in the old cemetery on Fourth street, and considerable comment is occasioned among visitors thereby. The grounds about the capitol are being graded, and soon the finishing work will begin. The center walls are already reared to their full height, and as soon as the present cold winds abate the face brick will be laid and the ends raised with all the rapidity possible.

**Governor's Guards.**

At a meeting of the Governor's Guards last evening permanent organization was effected as follows:

Captain, O. W. Bennett; first lieutenant, R. J. Johnson; second lieutenant, J. O. Bushby. Civil organization: President, Harvey Harris; secretary, F. A. Leavenworth; treasurer, T. P. Herron.

Executive committee, C. H. Clague, Frank LaWall, Carroll Corson, E. M. Patterson, W. E. Overton. The company now numbers about fifty active members and starts out under brilliant auspices.

**Barges and Men Lost.**

New London, Conn., Nov. 13.—The C. B. Stamford arrived last night with the barge Easters. The Stamford left New York with the barge Ida, Osprey, Dunderberg and Hatteras, coal laden, for Providence, Fall River and Somerset. When midway between Cornfield and Frankland Island, at 6 o'clock last evening, the hawser between the first and second barges parted, and the Ida, Osprey and Dunderberg disappeared. It is believed that they are eight men on board are lost. The barges were owned by Padcock & Steele, New York. The Stamford has gone to the scene of disaster.

**A Statement Discredited.**

CHICAGO, Nov. 13.—Vessel men here do not credit the report from Grand Haven that the schooner Arab is lying off that port. They say it must be some other vessel; that it is not possible for the Arab in her leaking condition, requiring the constant use of two steam pumps to keep the water out of her to live out the tempest of Sunday night. They have no doubt she has gone to the bottom and her crew with her, unless taken off by the tug Protection. A stiff breeze is blowing tonight from the northwest. The lake is rough and further disasters are anticipated.

**A Grand Enterprise.**

New York, Nov. 13.—J. H. Haverly says the report that he was about to build two new theatres, one in this city and the other in Philadelphia, is true. The money for the enterprise will be furnished by Chicago capitalists, but he would have the management of the building and furnishing of the theatres. The site for the New York theatre is already chosen but not purchased. He proposes to build after the plan of the London Alhambra at a cost of \$1,200,000. It would be the largest and handsomest place of amusement in the country with seating capacity of 4,000.

**The Blame Located.**

MADISON, Wis., Nov. 13.—The committee of expert builders and architects appointed to consider the cause for the collapse of the new capitol building find nothing defective in the plans, but do find serious latent defects in the iron work which sustained the roof of the building.

Some of the supporting columns revealed internal flaws which rendered them worthless. The report will tend to exculpate the architects and contractors. The flaws in the iron were not visible, and were only revealed when the columns were broken.

**A Frightful Wreck.**

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 13.—This morning the West Shore railroad construction train was thrown from the track and three box cars loaded with workmen were sent down an embankment.

All the workmen are reported more or less hurt. Several had legs and arms broken, and skulls fractured. One man was horribly mutilated and is still reported under the wreck. The wounded were taken to Savannah. The cause of the accident was a broken journal. Thirty men in all were injured. The cars went down an embankment thirty feet high.

**The People Rejoice Thereat.**

LYNCHBURG, Va., Nov. 13.—Last night the greatest demonstration ever witnessed in Lynchburg was held in celebration of the defeat of Mahone. The whole city was ablaze. Resolutions were passed guaranteeing the negroes full justice before the law in all matters and depreciating the exaggerated and partisan reports of the Danville riot as injurious to the state and as a malicious invention of Mahone to excite his overwhelming defeat.

**Seeking Protection.**

JOLIET, Ill., Nov. 13.—The announcement is made here that all manufacturers of barb wire in the city will shortly remove their factories to Missouri and other western points within the jurisdiction of Judge Treat, whose recent decision at St. Louis declaring the Washburn patents invalid protects all manufacturers thereof from interference and the payment of royalty. This will result in throwing out of work between 500 and 1,000 workmen.

**At Last!!**

HARRISBURG, Pa., Nov. 13.—The democratic members of the house and senate in caucus adopted a resolution that the legislature adjourn sine die December 10th. Meantime efforts will be made to have the adjournment bills passed based on the vote of Tuesday last. A conference committee was appointed to meet a similar committee of the republicans. In the house a resolution for adjournment December 5th was adopted, 147 to 12.

**Fire in Arkansas.**

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 13.—The Gazette's Encke Springs special says: A fire this morning burned the Mountain House, Commercial Hotel, Fritz's stable, Fowler's drug store, Waite's store, and several other buildings. Loss, \$25,000. But little insurance.

**Blown to Atoms.**

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 13.—The boilers in George Pondely's sugar house at Bayou Bluff exploded, killing the chief engineer, assistant overman and colored fireman. The victims were blown to atoms.

## FINANCE AND TRADE.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, Nov. 13.

GOVERNMENTS—STOCKS.

RAILWAYS—FIRM.

STERLING EXCHANGE—Bankers' bills firm at 4 1/2; on demand 1 1/4.

With this exception of Canadian stocks the general market today is steady and the majority of active stocks show fractional gains over the closing prices of last night. Attempts made yesterday and today to depress the market have resulted in a considerable increase of the outstanding short interest in New York Central, Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Lackawanna and Union Pacific. Otherwise than this there has been no change of importance in the general situation.

**Milwaukee Produce.**

MILWAUKEE, November 13.

WHEAT—In fair demand.

2 hard cash; 1 1/2; 2 1/2; 3 1/2; 4 1/2; 5 1/2; 6 1/2; 7 1/2; 8 1/2; 9 1/2; 10 1/2; 11 1/2; 12 1/2; 13 1/2; 14 1/2; 15 1/2; 16 1/2; 17 1/2; 18 1/2; 19 1/2; 20 1/2; 21 1/2; 22 1/2; 23 1/2; 24 1/2; 25 1/2; 26 1/2; 27 1/2; 28 1/2; 29 1/2; 30 1/2; 31 1/2; 32 1/2; 33 1/2; 34 1/2; 35 1/2; 36 1/2; 37 1/2; 38 1/2; 39 1/2; 40 1/2; 41 1/2; 42 1/2; 43 1/2; 44 1/2; 45 1/2; 46 1/2; 47 1/2; 48 1/2; 49 1/2; 50 1/2; 51 1/2; 52 1/2; 53 1/2; 54 1/2; 55 1/2; 56 1/2; 57 1/2; 58 1/2; 59 1/2; 60 1/2; 61 1/2; 62 1/2; 63 1/2; 64 1/2; 65 1/2; 66 1/2; 67 1/2; 68 1/2; 69 1/2; 70 1/2; 71 1/2; 72 1/2; 73 1/2; 74 1/2; 75 1/2; 76 1/2; 77 1/2; 78 1/2; 79 1/2; 80 1/2; 81 1/2; 82 1/2; 83 1/2; 84 1/2; 85 1/2; 86 1/2; 87 1/2; 88 1/2; 89 1/2; 90 1/2; 91 1/2; 92 1/2; 93 1/2; 94 1/2; 95 1/2; 96 1/2; 97 1/2; 98 1/2; 99 1/2; 100 1/2; 101 1/2; 102 1/2; 103 1/2; 104 1/2; 105 1/2; 106 1/2; 107 1/2; 108 1/2; 109 1/2; 110 1/2; 111 1/2; 112 1/2; 113 1/2; 114 1/2; 115 1/2; 116 1/2; 117 1/2; 118 1/2; 119 1/2; 120 1/2; 121 1/2; 122 1/2; 123 1/2; 124 1/2; 125 1/2; 126 1/2; 127 1/2; 128 1/2; 129 1/2; 130 1/2; 131 1/2; 132 1/2; 133 1/2; 134 1/2; 135 1/2; 136 1/2; 137 1/2; 138 1/2; 139 1/2; 140 1/2; 141 1/2; 142 1/2; 143 1/2; 144 1/2; 145 1/2; 146 1/2; 147 1/2; 148 1/2; 149 1/2; 150 1/2; 151 1/2; 152 1/2; 153 1/2; 154 1/2; 155 1/2; 156 1/2; 157 1/2; 158 1/2; 159 1/2; 160 1/2; 161 1/2; 162 1/2; 163 1/2; 164 1/2; 165 1/2; 166 1/2; 167 1/2; 168 1/2; 169 1/2; 170 1/2; 171 1/2; 172 1/2; 173 1/2; 174 1/2; 175 1/2; 176 1/2; 177 1/2; 178 1/2; 179 1/2; 180 1/2; 181 1/2; 182 1/2; 183 1/2; 184 1/2; 185 1/2; 186 1/2; 187 1/2; 188 1/2; 189 1/2; 190 1/2; 191 1/2; 192 1/2; 193 1/2; 194 1/2; 195 1/2; 196 1/2; 197 1/2; 198 1/2; 199 1/2; 200 1/2; 201 1/2; 202 1/2; 203 1/2; 204 1/2; 205 1/2; 206 1/2; 207 1/2; 208 1/2; 209 1/2; 210 1/2; 211 1/2; 212 1/2; 213 1/2; 214 1/2; 215 1/2; 216 1/2; 217 1/2; 218 1/2; 219 1/2; 220 1/2; 221 1/2; 222 1/2; 223 1/2; 224 1/2; 225 1/2; 226 1/2; 227 1/2; 228 1/2; 229 1/2; 230 1/2; 231 1/2; 232 1/2; 233 1/2; 234 1/2; 235 1/2; 236 1/2; 237 1/2; 238 1/2; 239 1/2; 240 1/2; 241 1/2; 242 1/2; 243 1/2; 244 1/2; 245 1/2; 246 1/2; 247 1/2; 248 1/2; 249 1/2; 250 1/2; 251 1/2; 252 1/2; 253 1/2; 254 1/2; 255 1/2; 256 1/2; 257 1/2; 258 1/2; 259 1/2; 260 1/2; 261 1/2; 262 1/2; 263 1/2; 264 1/2; 265 1/2; 266 1/2; 267 1/2; 268 1/2; 269 1/2; 270 1/2; 271 1/2; 272 1/2; 273 1/2; 274 1/2; 275 1/2; 276 1/2; 277 1/2; 278 1/2; 279 1/2; 280 1/2; 281 1/2; 282 1/2; 283 1/2; 284 1/2; 285 1/2; 286 1/2; 287 1/2; 288 1/2; 289 1/2; 290 1/2; 291 1/2; 292 1/2; 293 1/2; 294 1/2; 295 1/2; 296 1/2; 2